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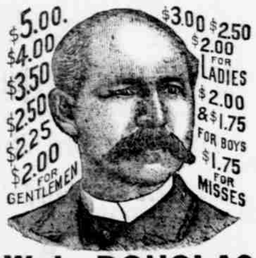

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
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A YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

A year ago to-day, my love,
My heart was full of care;
The gathered grief of long, long years
Seemed more than I could bear.
The past was all so fraught with pain,
The present dim with woe,
The future looked so dark to me
One little year ago.

I thought to tread my lonely path
In silence, all alone;
No friend to cheer with kindly word
No hand to clasp my own;
No dream or hope of light or love
To bless my shadowed way.
Ah, well! 'Tis said: "The darkest hour
Is just before the day."

So, when my deepest night had come,
And life was well-nigh gone,
Heaven's own kind care sent you, my dear.
To herald in the dawn.
The tender touch of love's own hand
Rent every cloud away,
And Heaven swung dazzling down to me
A year ago to-day.

And now those gentle eyes of blue
Look lovingly in mine;
And strong, brave hands, with kindly clasp
My trembling ones entwine;
And onward, now, with happy heart,
I walk life's joyous way,
And bless the boon which came to me
A year ago to-day.
—Mattie D. Britts, in N. Y. Ledger.

BY A SINGLE CAST.

How a California Millionaire Became a Pauper.

He Staked All on a Single Throw of the Dice and Lost—A Fortune Easily Made and Recklessly Squandered — A Harmless, Worthless Beggar.

Shambling about the streets of San Francisco may be seen, daily, the warped and twisted figure of a man with a singular history. His clothes are tattered and greasy, his face is wrinkled and distorted, and about his shoulders his greasy, dirty, unkempt hair falls in a shaggy mass. His feet are always encased in fragments of shoes, and he invariably carries in each hand a piece of bread and cheese, at which he nibbles as he shifts from one saloon to another.

Mathew Mills is the name of this strange creature, and, though now feeding from the meager hand of charity, he was at one time, when California was in the height of her prosperity, a man who reckoned his wealth to run into a million of dollars, with a splendid prospect of a yearly increase in his income. Then Mathew Mills rode about the streets of San Francisco in a turnout that cost thousands of dollars, and he lived in a style that dazzled the quarter of a hundred other millionaires contemporaneous with him. Now he travels from saloon to saloon and from free lunch to free lunch, asking alms of whoever comes in his way when he feels thirsty and never ordering a drink without first asking for the dice-box, that he may see whether he is obliged to pay for it or not, and when he is in a restful mood he may always be found in the card-room of some cheap saloon, throwing the dice alone and muttering to himself excitedly as the spots turn up. He has a mania for dice-throwing, and this peculiar craze has won for him the title of Dice-box Mills.

Mills has no confidants nowadays, and it is only when his thin blood is warmed by a few libations of absinthe that he will converse beyond the limit of a few words with his companions, and then he has but one topic, and that is his early days in California, and the sudden manner in which he lost his wealth and came down to the exceedingly low plane upon which he has ever since traveled.

Mills was born in New Bedford, Mass., in 1820. He was a sailor in early days, and at the age of eighteen years had made two trips around the world with his father, Joshua Mills, who was the captain of a merchantman sailing from New Bedford. In 1849 Mills caught the gold craze, and came around the Horn, working his passage, and landed in San Francisco with less than twenty dollars in his pocket, and twenty dollars in those days in San Francisco went but a very short way toward lining the stomach of a healthy man or covering his back. But Mills was of a speculative turn of mind, and he went to a hardware dealer who had been an acquaintance of his father in New Bedford, and proposed that he let him take a cargo of hob-nails, shovels, pick-axes, washing-pans, etc., into the mining districts and sell them on commission. The hardware merchant fell in with the idea, and a few days later Mills started out for the mines with a half dozen pack mules loaded with articles that would be of use to miners. The venture was a success. The articles sold readily and the margin on them was wide. In a few months Mills had cleared enough money to enable him to buy an interest in the establishment of the man who had given him the start, and they did business together for two years, when Mills became restless, and, selling out his interest to his partner, he started for the mines with $8,000 in his pocket. He stopped at Frazer's camp, then one of the most prosperous mining camps, and being of a convivial nature, he lived a happy, careless existence until his money was exhausted. During Mills' stay in California he had become possessed with a passion for gambling, and whether with cards or dice, the reckless manner in which he played made him a conspicuous figure in the wild communities that sprang up among the Sierra Nevadas in those early days. As a consequence of his recklessness he gambled with varying fortune, until at last the game got the best of him, and he found himself penniless.

But he possessed a lively spirit, and with pick and pan he set out for the "diggin's" on a prospecting tour. Good fortune attended him, and one day, while bending over a spring of water in a remote canyon, he noticed some glittering particles at the bottom. He scooped up some of the sand, washed it out, and found that he had tumbled upon a rich placer deposit. He staked out his claim, worked a week and went back to the camp with a pouch filled with gold dust.

Once more the cards and dice went against him. He found himself moneyless and he returned to his diggings in the canyon to replenish his purse. The astonishing amount of dust that Mills had brought back to the camp with him after an absence of but one week excited considerable comment among his associates, and when he returned to his claim he was followed by a couple of men, hired spies of a man who represented a syndicate of English capitalists, and as a result he was offered $200,000 for a three-quarter interest in the claim. Mills immediately accepted the offer, and the mine became known as the Glittering Placer, at one time the richest placer mine in the California diggings.

With $200,000 to his credit, life in a mining camp did not suit Mills, and he returned to San Francisco and entered upon a career that had never before and never has since been equaled for extravagance. He indulged his passion for gambling to its wildest extreme, and his losses during the two years that he was enjoying an income from the mine are estimated at between $300,000,000 and $400,000,000.

One night, after a week of dissipation, Mills was in Charles Maunce's saloon, on Market street, at the bar drinking. About midnight the party, consisting of half a dozen wealthy mine owners, got to shaking dice for small stakes. As they drank the stakes began to increase, until finally they were throwing out the cubes against corners of $10,000. Mills' luck was remarkably good, and there was not a turn of the dice that he didn't win.

In the party was a member of the Glittering Placer Mining Company by the name of Glaister, who had lost heavily during the night. At last, as the dice turned against him and Mills raked in $20,000 of his money, he became desperate and said:

"Mills, let's play for a stake that's worth something. You're in luck tonight and will probably win, but I'm going to force a grin out of the devil if I can. You own a quarter interest in the Glittering Placer mine. I own a quarter interest in the same mine. I'll stake my interest against yours on two throws of the dice. I'll either go out of this place a richer man or a mighty sight poorer one."

Mills was in a mood to be favorably impressed by the proposition, and as his luck was good he was confident of doubling his interest in the mine. "It's a go," said he, "and we'll draw cuts to see who has the first throw." The throw fell to Mills, who caught up the box and recklessly threw the five cubes out on the bar. They turned up four aces and a tray. Mills smiled, and his friends patted him on the shoulder.

As white as a sheet, Glaister picked up the box and with a nervous jerk turned the dice on the bar. An instant they spun about, and Glaister hung over the whirling cubes breathlessly. At last they settled down, and to the astonishment of the spectators five aces were up. Glaister fell to the floor like a dead man when he saw the result, while Mills wandered into a corner and sat down in a daze.

A few days later the transfer of stock was made and Mills entered upon a debauch that only ended when his money was exhausted. All efforts of his friends to put him on his feet again failed; his brain was touched, and for years he has been a harmless and worthless beggar, with a mania for throwing dice.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WALKING FISHES

Denizens of the Deep Who Imitate Man's Movements.

It may seem absurd to speak of fishes as walking. The flying-fish is well known, but its flight looks much like swimming in the air. We naturally think of fishes as living all the time in water, as being incapable, in fact, of living anywhere else. But nature maintains no hard and fast lines of distinction between animal life which belongs on the land and that which belongs to the water. If we can believe the accounts of naturalists—and there are no grounds for doubting them—there are fishes that traverse dry land and others that walk on the bottom of the sea.

It is reported that Dr. Francis Day, of India, has collected several instances of the migration of fishes by land from one piece of water to another. Layard once met some perch-like fishes traveling along a hot and dusty gravel road at midday. Humboldt saw a species of dorus leaping over the dry ground, supported by its pectoral fins; and he was told of another specimen that had climbed a hillock twenty feet in height.

A French naturalist published in the "Transactions of the Linnean Society of Normandy," 1842, an account of his observations on the ambulatory movements of the gurnard at the bottom of the sea. He observed these movements in one of the artificial sea-ponds or fishing-traps, surrounded by nets, on the shore of Normandy.

He saw a score of gurnards close their fins against their sides like the wings of a fly in repose, and, without any movement of their tails, walk along the bottom by means of six free rays, three on each pectoral fin, which they placed successively on the ground.

They moved rapidly forward and backward, to the right and left, groping in all directions with these rays, as if in search of small crabs. Their great heads and bodies seemed to throw hardly any weight on the slender rays, or feet, being suspended in water, and having their weight further diminished by their swimming bladders.

When the naturalist moved in the water the fish swam away rapidly to the extremity of the pond; when he stood still they resumed their walking and came between his legs.

On dissection the three anterior rays on each pectoral fin are found to be supported each with a strong muscular apparatus to direct its movements, apart from the muscles that are connected with the smaller rays of the pectoral fin.—Youth's Companion.

Moral Reform in China

The moral reformer of China is the "Provincial Treasurer of Soochow." He has issued a proclamation commanding managers of theaters in Shanghai to desist from the representation of immoral plays. Restaurants and other places of public interest must discontinue employing female performers. "Immoral plays," the Provincial Treasurer says, "excite the female mind, and sometimes lead women to imitate the wicked actions portrayed on the stage." Because theaters "have been established so long that it would be impossible to wean the public mind from them so far as to permit of abolishing them," all that can be done is to purge them from their "sensational, degrading and licentious" dramas.

Justice to a Peerless Woman.

Of all Thackeray's people, good and bad, there was not one who could be more surely trusted to make a half hour seem like fifteen minutes than Rebecca Sharpe.

PARING APPLES.

An autumn sunlight gilds her soft white hair,
And lightens o'er her visage mild and sweet;
Through fleeting vine-leaves falling on her there
And spreading all the floor around her feet.
Red early apples heap an ancient bowl
Leased deeply in her lap. Bright parings glide
Between her frail deft fingers as they roll
The fruit with dark tinde at its pearly side.
Sweet, sweet, its fresh rare smell
From orchard shade and sun,
And grasses where it fell
When its growth was done!

Now her drooped face is all a quiet dream,
Drinking the fragrance of her pleasant toil;
Dropping from other boughs these apples seem
Of olden orchard in another soil.
Each quaint and homely name is in her heart,
Their savor, hue, and how they used to grow
And when they ripened, in what orchard part,
The sweet old apples of the Long Ago.
Sweet! sweet! Hesperides
No fairer fruit could show,
Ah, none so dear as these
Apples of Long Ago!
—Irene Putnam, in Good Housekeeping

FLOGGING IN RUSSIA.

Some of the Joys of Life in That Country.

How a Peasant in Search of Work Was Sent Home—A Mockery of Justice —A Few Examples of the Whipping Mania.

The advisers of the present Emperor, says a late number of the London Telegraph, have long since come to the conclusion that the emancipation of the serfs was an unpardonable blunder, and some of the most enterprising among them have presented ingenious projects of laws to nullify its most radical clauses. The late Count Tolstoi's plan was at last accepted, creating peasant tutors, called Zemsky Natshalniks, whose duty it is to watch over the peasants, control their acts, judge them or whip them without any trial or judgment, and generally to play the part of policeman, judge, jury, disinterested friend and powerful protector. At first it was hoped that the ranks of the Zemsky Natshalniks might be recruited exclusively from the nobility, but this hope was doomed to disappointment, owing to the circumstance that all the nobles who were qualified for lucrative posts already occupied them, and those who were not did not as a rule possess even the slight qualifications demanded by the new law, viz., had not passed through an establishment of intermediate education. The choice, therefore, fell upon retired army and navy officers and "shelved" tschinovniks, the first batch of whom was let loose upon the country in January, 1890, the second on June 13. The will of these men has thenceforth become the sole substitute for the electoral rights of the peasants, who formerly elected their own judges of the peace, and also, in many cases, for the statute and common law of the land. They were to drill and teach the peasants, according to the method followed by Carlyle's Dr. Francia with his beloved Ganchos. Knowing that education and instruction as imparted in the schools is an abomination to the authorities, they naturally acted on the salutary principle that what smarts teaches. Their procedure was simplicity itself. "You stole Kaloff's hen? You didn't? I don't believe you. Anyhow, a sound hiding can do you no harm. We have to chastise a good child that it may not become bad as well as a bad one that it may not grow worse. Give him thirty-five, hot!" Last spring it was stated in the district of a very zealous Zemsky Natshalnik, M. Moulvinoff, that there was scarcely a family that had not one or more members flogged.

The following fact—the truth of which is acknowledged by the entire Russian press—may help to show to what lengths the whipping mania has been carried: One day a peasant, who had left his native village some weeks previously in search of work, was sent home by etape—that is to say, he was arrested and put in prison till a band of convicts, felons and murderers were got together who were going the same way, when he was compelled to join them, and to march for two or three days till they arrived at the next etape prison, a filthy, loathesome shed. Here a halt of a week or ten days would be made, and the march resumed; and so on, until he at last reached his native place. This is the most economical mode of traveling in Russia; technically, it is not a punishment. As a matter of simple fact, it is a horrible ordeal to go through—always worse than imprisonment, and occasionally more terrible than death—but like the bullet-wounds made outside the chalk circle which a diminutive duelist once proposed to draw on the ungainly body of his giant adversary, it does not count. Any respectable man, woman or child in Russia is liable to be sent home by etape. If you lose your money on the road, and have not the wherewithal to patronize a more expeditious mode of locomotion, you are sent home by etape. If the yearly passport of a man who is not residing in his native place is not renewed by the authorities in time, even though the fault be none of his, he is arrested and sent home by etape. If you are a soldier in the army, and, having served at a distance, have received your discharge and a good character, you are frequently sent home by etape. It was thus, therefore, that the ill-starred rustic was restored to his lares and penates as poor as a church mouse, having been robbed of the little ready money he possessed by the scoundrels who were his conipanions on the road. The Zemsky Natshalnik, hearing of his arrival, ordered him what Russians facetiously term a meal of "birch gruel." There was absolutely no motive, real or alleged, for thus adding to the hardships endured by the poor wretch during his marching and imprisonment, unless, indeed, the Scriptural saying were appealed to that whosoever hath to him shall be given. He was advised by some sympathetic soul to appeal to a higher court, which is composed of a number of Zemsky Natshalniks under the presidency of the Marshal of Nobility. The sentence, however, was confirmed on the ground that it seemed desirable to the court to allow Zemsky Natshalniks the right of punishing peasants for acts that are not forbidden by the law, if the punishment is calculated to do the person some good. "And thus," exclaims the Messenger of Europe, "a miserable laborer, temporarily out of work, can be arrested, sent back to his village, where there is nothing for him to do, and after having been subjected to all the hardships and privations inseparable from a journey by etape, condemned to an additional punishment. And what a punishment! * * * Truly this can not be termed a safeguarding of the law, but rather a palpable mockery of justice."

The Zemsky Natshalnik of Uloma (Government of Nijni-Novgorod) began his administrative activity by forbidding all peasants, irrespective of age or sex, to appear in the streets or roads, or to dance or sing, after eight o'clock p. m.; he likewise strictly prohibited them from visiting each other's dwellings for the purpose of carrying on conversations and discussions, under pain of imprisonment and the lash. The Liberal organs are now asking, in astonishment, whether it can be true that peasants are to be punished with imprisonment and the lash merely for calling upon each other and having a quiet chat. But even when a crime has undoubtedly been committed and the community is interested in the discovery of the criminal, the Zemsky Natshalniks use the lash as indiscriminately as when all are notoriously innocent. In a district of the Government of Tshernigoff, for instance, a peasant complained that his turkey cocks had a disagreeable way of disappearing from his farmyard and from the village generally. He did not know exactly who was committing these depredations on his property, but he suspected a little boy of eleven, who might possibly be aided and abetted by relations who were of an age to know better. The Zemsky Natshalnik at once declared that it would save much time and trouble if the child were flogged till he made a clean breast of it; so he told the peasants to assemble and do their duty. These rude, half-civilized creatures, however, had more scruples about carrying out the sentence than their betters felt in pronouncing it. Hesitating to flog a mere child and afraid to disobey the "Tsar's ambassador," as the Zemsky Natshalniks liked to be called, they compromised the matter by flogging an elder brother of the child. In comparison with this sort of thing, flogging peasants in order to compel them to pay taxes seems a natural, legal and wise procedure. As an instance of how it is done I may quote the following order sent round to the peasants of the Ephremovsky district of the Government of Toola, and published by the "Peterburgskia Vedomosti" a few days ago: "I hereby order the starosts (peasant-elders) to call the peasants together to-morrow, and make known to them that they have got to pay all taxes by Saturday next, and, when I verify the list, all who have not paid will be flogged in presence of the assembly."

Here and there, no doubt, traces of the old spirit are still extant, as was shown a few days ago in the Government of Smolensk, where the peasants, having refused to appear at some meeting, were summoned in a body to the Volost Board, without being enlightened as to the object for which they were wanted. Reluctantly they obeyed, and when the whole seventeen of them were safe in the room of the hut the watchman closed the door, turned the key and put it in his pocket. "Now, what might that mean?" asked one of the mystified rustics. "It means a hot poultice for every mother's son of ye—that's what it means," was the candid reply; "fifteen piping hot for each of ye, brothers." "It's not lawful to lock the door," protested one. "The sentence should have been read over to us," urged another. "It's dead against the law, brothers, and we won't lie down," cried a third; and so they argued, protested and stormed until they were tired. "Better have it over, brothers," shouted out a stout, burly fellow with a thick skin and no nerves to speak of. The others listened in silence, and at length agreed that he was right. Then arose the important question of precedence. Who was to handle the lash? No one was desirous of the equivocal honor. At last the same wise man solved the question satisfactorily. "It's all one, boys; the first will get no more than the last, so I don't mind if I lie down"—and, suiting the action to the words, he made the necessary alterations in his toilet, lay down like a lamb, and the dolorous operation was begun. Meanwhile a storm-cloud burst over their heads and the rain poured down in torrents. "The scene," we are told, "was highly impressive. In the hut it was pitch dark, and nothing could be heard save the dull thud of the lash, the subdued moan, the wincing and wriggling on the floor, and the vague, inarticulate murmurs of the peasants around. Suddenly a brilliant flash of lightning turns the night into day, revealing the bare back with the red marks made by the rods, the brick-colored, wedge-shaped, shaggy beard of the heaving mass on the ground, the anxious crowd standing closely up against the wall of the room, the vigorous sweep of the lash, the gloomy figure of the elder, and the ironical glance of the secretary. 'I won't lie down,' exclaimed one of the peasants, 'for I am not the owner of a house, and wasn't sent for. My father asked me to come and see what's up.' 'It's all one,' said the practical elder; 'down on your marrow bones and take your father's share. We've no time to wait for him to turn up.' And, seeing that there was no help for it, he lay down and received his father's portion. The operation was not over till daybreak, when they adjourned to the nearest tavern, drowned their sorrows in vodka, and returned home drunk and disorderly, threatening to wreak vengeance on their persecutors."

WOES OF THE BRIDE.

First Made Jealous and Then Crushed by an Explanation.

"Maria," said the young and handsome Leiber to his pretty bride, "how is Millie Bluebas coming on?"

The lady in question was suspected by his better half to be an old flame of her husband's, says the Philadelphia Times. She had dined with them the evening before.

"I haven't seen her, Alfred, so I can't say," with a touch of pique in her tone.

The next evening and the next Mr. Leiber repeated his inquiry. This persistence finally roused his wife's jealousy.

"Alfred Leiber," she retorted, "I wish to know why you are so anxious to hear about Millie Bluebas. Here, we're only a month married, and yet you—" Further utterance was stopped by a burst of tears.

"Why, my darling," said Alfred, honestly surprised, "I was only anxious for your dear sake. I noticed that she ate two pieces of your cake at our little dinner, and, knowing the fact, I naturally wanted to know the consequences."

LOVE'S COMING.

Love came to me in life so late
That Time had closed the outer gate—
So late it seemed the door was barred
Bolts shot, and all the house rough scarred
That owned my habitation gave no sign
Of welcome to the god benign,
For Love with all his power divine
Had come so late.

It seemed that none would ever come
In answer to his knock, though some
Sweet thought stirred restless in my breast
Uneasy waked from its long rest.
So strange were such fair visitors that when
Love came and called, and called again,
It was at first in vain, for then
It seemed so late.

No chamber had my soul prepared
Against his coming, none had dared
Furnish his advent, it did seem
More of a sweet, unstable dream—
Before his summons, clear and sweet, rang out
Waking the drowsy-lidded rout
Of fancies, passion sweet, his shout
Boomed all too late.

No rich feast had been spread for him;
All the guest chamber lights burned dim,
For few had come that way to claim
A resting place—e'en fickle Fame
Had fled long, long before Love came—
And yet the close gates opened wide
At his approach; bolts slank aside;
All the bright soul lights flamed, and loud
Rang out the welcome of the crowd.
My soul's best minstrelsy did welcome him
Bright grew my slimmest, darkest dream,
For after all it did not seem
Love came too late.
—R. K. Lyon, in Indianapolis Journal.

USING A THERMOMETER.

Things Not Generally Known of Temperature-Testing Devices.

There are some peculiarities about the ordinary thermometer that are not, I think, as well understood as they should be. Every one knows, of course, that a thermometer is an instrument designed to measure temperature by the expansion of a quantity of mercury contained in a bulb with a fine stem.

So, we hang up our thermometer in a convenient place, look at the fine thread of mercury when the humor seizes us, and say that the temperature at that place is 60 degrees, 70 degrees or 80 degrees, as the case may be.

The temperature of what?

All that the thermometer really records is its own temperature; that is to say, the temperature of the mercury in its bulb. Now this mercury is inclosed in glass, which is a very poor conductor of heat.

If a cold thermometer is put in a pail of hot water, although the mercury will begin to rise quite rapidly, its motion will gradually become slower until at last the column seems to be at rest at (say) 95 degrees.

But the mercury is still rising imperceptibly, and later will be seen to stand at 95½ degrees, or, perhaps 96 degrees. All this time the mercury is being warmed by the heat flowing from the hot water outside through the poorly conducting glass.

This flow of heat becomes very slow, indeed, as the mercury approaches the temperature of the water, so that several minutes may elapse before the column of mercury becomes quite stationary. When it does so, and not before, the "reading" of the thermometer gives the true temperature of the water.

If the thermometer is surrounded by air, the heating process is very much slower, and the mercury does not come to rest for a long time. An ordinary house thermometer, when taken from a cold to a warm place, or *vice versa*, will not attain the temperature of the air surrounding it in its new position for many minutes.

It will not do so at all except under favorable circumstances.

Suppose, for example, that the air is quiet and the sun is shining brightly on the thermometer. Of course, the instrument will be heated above the temperature of the air, just as a stone or a piece of iron would be. Most thermometers are provided with a shield which shades the bulb from the sun's rays; but the tube, the case of the instrument and the wall or post against which it hangs, are heated by the sun, and some of their heat is conducted to the mercury through the glass.

In order, then, to ascertain the temperature of the air (out of doors), it is, first of all, necessary to place the thermometer in the shade.

But this is not enough. Even in the shade the instrument may be surrounded by substances warmer than the air.

In one direction is a patch of ground or a wall, on which the sun is shining brightly, in other directions are the bodies of men and animals. All these heated objects radiate heat to the thermometer, and raise its temperature above that of the air.

Even the shaded ground may be hotter or colder than the air, and in either case it will exert a disturbing influence. How can all these causes of error be avoided, and the true temperature of the air obtained?

They can not be entirely avoided, but it is quite easy to diminish their effects so greatly that they are of no practical importance. It will be readily seen, that if the air were a very good conductor of heat, the effect of the sun or other hot body upon the thermometer would be very slight, because the air which surrounds the thermometer would carry off the heat so rapidly, that the temperature of the mercury could never rise far above that of the air.

But air is a very poor conductor—indeed it can scarcely be called a conductor at all. Air cools hot bodies by the process called convection. The air in contact with the hot body becomes heated, expands, and, being lighter than the surrounding air, rises and is replaced by the latter. This is heated in turn, and rises in the same way, and so a current of air is formed, which continually carries heat from the hot body.

But this process is a very slow one, and the convection current is a very gentle breeze indeed.

Hence a heated body cools very slowly in still air. If the air is not still, however, but a brisk breeze is blowing, the cooling is much more rapid, as the wind changes the air about the hot body far more rapidly than a mere convection current can do. Hence a thermometer exposed to a gale of wind will soon attain the temperature of the air very nearly and will remain practically at the air temperature, no matter what hot bodies in the vicinity are striving to make it blunder.

The heat radiated by these bodies to the thermometer will be carried off by the wind as fast as it arrives. In the absence of a natural gale, it is only necessary to create an artificial one with a bellows or a fan.

But it evidently does not matter whether the air moves rapidly across the thermometer or the latter moves rapidly through the air, and hence it suffices to attach the instrument to a short cord and swing it rapidly around in a circle.

This arrangement is called a "sling thermometer," some form of which is generally used for measuring air-temperatures accurately.

A few simple experiments with a cheap house-thermometer—I say a "cheap" one, because it is just possible that it may be smashed at the beginning of the experiments—will show the surprising effect of rapid motion through the air.

On a hot summer day the thermometer, hanging on a sunny porch, may stand at 120 degrees. Of course the air has no such high temperature as this, and if you take down the thermometer and hang it up in the shade it will gradually come to nearly the true temperature of the air—perhaps 80 degrees or 90 degrees. This descent of the mercury will take a long time, but if instead of simply hanging the thermometer up you tie a string to it and whirl it violently around your head it will reach its final temperature in a very few minutes. Even if the whirling is done in sunshine and with great rapidity the direct effect of the sun's rays will be very small and the instrument will soon record (very nearly) the temperature of the air *at that place*, which may on a calm day be a little lighter than that of the air in the shade.

Even a thermometer which hangs constantly in a shaded place, far from any very hot or very cold bodies, does not as a rule correctly indicate the temperature of the air at the time of observation. For the temperature of the air is almost continually changing—at times very rapidly—and the thermometer, as is evident from what has been said, will not follow these changes at all closely unless the wind is blowing hard.

Within doors, too, and especially in winter, the temperature of the air may change rapidly, and the heat radiated from human bodies, lamps and stoves affects the thermometer.

In all cases, therefore, the "sling" method must be used, if we wish to know the true temperature of the air.

But, it may be asked, why confine our attention to the temperature of the *air*? The sun's rays, the radiation from stoves, etc., affect us as well as the thermometer.

If the thermometer feels warm in the sunshine, why not let it say so, as we do ourselves?

Simply because the effect of radiated heat on the thermometer gives no reliable indication of its effect on ourselves, nor are all thermometers, even, affected alike.

Two perfectly correct thermometers which agree when "slung" together in the shade, or when immersed in a pail of water, may differ greatly when hung up in the sunshine. For the amount of solar heat absorbed by the instruments varies with their size and shape, the quality and thickness of the glass and the character of the case. To say that the thermometer stands at 100 degrees in the sun gives no valuable information to anybody who does not know all about your thermometer and the place where it hangs. The temperature of the air is all that the house thermometer can be expected to indicate, and it will not indicate this truly unless the above-mentioned precautions are taken. —Laurence B. Fletcher, M. D., in N. Y. Ledger.

RIDING A GIRAFFE.

The Strange Sight Witnessed by Sportsmen in Africa.

On one occasion two sportsmen in Africa witnessed a strange sight. They were on horseback and had ridden a few miles up a small stream in search of game, and they had arrived at a thick belt of forest, when they were

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - FEBRUARY 27, 1891.

PAGE, Democrat, was elected to Congress in the Second district of Rhode Island, Saturday, by over 5,000 majority.

A NITRO-GLYCERINE factory, near Findlay, O., Friday, was struck by lightning. It contained 50 cans of the terrible compound. The shock of the explosion was felt 30 miles away.

THE President sent a number of nominations to the Senate on Saturday, and among them that of ex-Governor Charles Foster, of Ohio, to be Secretary of the Treasury, as predicted by the dispatches, thus setting at rest all the surmises and guesses as to the successor of the late Secretary Windom.

WILLIAM WEST, of Washington county, who is to be hung to-day (Thursday) for the murder of old Farmer Crouch, his wife and their imbecile son, near Belvernon, last summer, is said to be so weak from progressive paralysis that he will have to be carried to the gallows, and that he cannot stand without support.

ON Saturday, Inspector Byrne, the head of the New York Police Department, while testifying before the Committee investigating the method of taking the Federal Census testified that two of the enumerators employed in taking the census in New York city were professional thieves. The g. o. p. must have been hard run for capable officials.

JUDGE MITCHELL, of Tioga County has created something like a sensation among the lawyers over there by deciding that the scroll [L. S.] is not a legal seal, but simply a mark to indicate where the seal should be placed in printed documents. The initials stand for the Latin *locus sigeli*, "place of the seal," and were used first by William Bradford, a printer of the time of William Penn. Judge Mitchell held that this scroll on a judgment note was not a seal, and the note being without a seal was invalid.

THE House Committee on coinage at Washington on Saturday reported back the Senate bill providing for free coinage of silver with a recommendation that it should not pass. The committee's report states that under the present law $54,000,000 is being added annually to the volume of currency. This largely exceeds the contraction by the way of the retirement of national bank notes, and in a period of ten years would at the same rate gradually add to the volume of the currency above the amount of bank notes, should they all be retired, the sum of $360,000,000.

ON Monday night the men who have been working to recover the bodies of the miners who were entombed in the Jeansville mine in Luzerne county, on the morning of February 4th, were surprised to hear sounds of rapping from an abandoned portion of the mine. Further investigation revealed the fact that four of the men were still alive after having spent nineteen days in the mine. They were taken out on Tuesday morning and after being given some nourishment were taken to their homes and although very weak, it is thought with careful nursing they will recover. The men are Poianders and owing to their enfeebled condition and the broken English which they speak it is impossible at present to get a correct version of their sufferings.

THERE is a report, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, that Representative Wherry's bill providing for a constitutional convention has mysteriously disappeared from the committee on constitutional reform and that no one seems to know where it may be found. If the report turns out to be well founded it will be the plain duty of the Legislature to inaugurate a searching investigation, for if the measure has been stolen the object of the thief is to put a barrier in the way of thorough ballot reform which can not be brought about until the people shall have been called into sovereign convention.

It is a somewhat significant fact that when a bill is stolen, or turns up on the Governor's desk without the signature of the presiding officer of the Senate, it is invariably a measure in the passage of which the people are interested. No one has ever heard of the mysterious loss of an unimportant bill. Oh, no.

A DISPATCH to the Philadelphia *Times* from Harrisburg says: The publishing firms which have been wont to furnish the public schools of Pennsylvania with the necessary books are leaving no opportunity unimproved to defeat the bills providing for the printing of these books by the State. Among the arguments against the adoption of the proposed scheme is its very unsatisfactory working in California. J. W. Anderson, Superintendent of Public Instruction in that State, has written a letter, which is being extensively used by representatives of publishing firms with the members of the Legislature.

The only merit it has, in his opinion, is that it secures State uniformity. The cost has been immense, 50,000 of each of ten books published in California having cost $400,000. Private publishers have been required to reduce the price of their books, but superior books than those turned out by the State can be purchased in the open market even without a discount. Superintendent Anderson closes his letter with the statement that he cannot advise any State to assume the publication of the school books in view of the vast appropriations required, the interest on these appropriations, the wear and tear of the plant, the inferiority of the books and their greater cost than that of better books in the market.

Death's Great Harvest.

HALIFAX, Feb. 21.—A tremendous explosion took place in the east side of the east slope of the Spring Hill mine at 1 o'clock to-day, which resulted in a large loss of life and the destruction of the mine. It is likely that the death list will contain more than 100 names. The Spring Hill mine is the most important in the Cumberland coal field. It employes 1,000 men. Its output is 2,000 tons of coal daily, and it is owned by Montreal and English capitalists. Hitherto it has been singularly free from explosions and the cause of the disaster is so far unexplained.

The news of the disaster created the most intense excitement and the whole population appear to have gone wild. It was only yesterday that the mine was examined by Deputy Inspector Madden and a few days previously by a committee of the men and found to be in a satisfactory condition. The news spread like wildfire and within a few minutes after the report was heard the mouth of the pit was surrounded by heart-broken wives and mothers, whose shrieks and cries of anguish rent the frosty air as the dead and dying forms of their husbands and sons were brought to the surface. The bodies were terribly mutilated and many of them presented a sickening spectacle. Volunteer parties were organized to bring up the bodies, although the rescue of any of the men who were supposed to be beyond the immediate scene of the calamity was known to be impossible.

Pursuaded Him with a Rope.

ADA, Minn., Feb. 21.—One hundred infuriated farmers got John Erickson into the Ada House yesterday afternoon and made all preparations to lynch him in case he refused to do their bidding. the county and city officers numbered only seven men, and were powerless to resist the wrathy tillers of the soil.

The Minnesota Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company of Fergus Falls had sued about fifteen farmers of this county for assessments alleged to be due. The farmers refused to pay and the suit came on Thursday. A large number of the parties to the case came to town to fight it.

John Erickson of Fergus Falls, Secretary of the insurance company, and his lawyers, were also here. When the farmers saw Erickson they determined to scare him into a relinquishment of his claim against them.

They therefore held a meeting in the suburbs, and after procuring a rope, went in search of Mr. Erickson. Finding him in his room at the Ada House, they called his attention to the hempen necktie and told him in plain English how fo avoid its enforced use. Erickson was beside himself with fright and immediately gave the holders of the certificates a release of the companies' claims against them. This summary and very irregular proceeding has caused great excitement, but the sympathy of the people is with the farmers.

Plans of the Vanderbilts.

INDIANA, Pa., Feb. 24.—A syndicate, represented by M C. Watson of this place, and George Elliott, of Philadelphia, have completed the purchase of a tract of coal land in the southwestern part of Indiana county, comprising about 5,000 acres, at figures aggregating almost $300,000. The Vanderbilts are known to be back of the purchase, and this is only one more link to a chain of coal lands extending horizontally across the western end of the State, which is to be traversed by the trunk that some day, if the plans of the Vanderbilts carry, will offer formidable competition to the Pennsylvania railroad across the State, or from Pittsburg to New York. The surveys for this road have been made quietly, and, as soon as a few more coal options are placed along the proposed route, the final survey will be made and work begun.

The tract just purchased is the lower part of what is known as the Elder's Ridge tract, and it would have been in the market long ago had it not been tied up by some legal impediments. The tract is underlaid with veins of the famous Pittsburg coal, running in thickness from 5 to 7 feet. It will be easily worked, as it crops out of the bluff along the creek. No shafting will be required.

Porter's Census.

THE great question in reviewing Porters census of the Southern States is where the negroes have drifted. The population by races of Tennessee and West Virginia has just been reported, and we are told the white population of the former has increased 17 per cent since 1880 and the colored population only 7. 7 per cent, or less than half the rate of the whites. The white population of West Virginia has increased 23.3 per cent; the colored populatiou less than 3 per cent. The country is as much at a loss as ever, therefore, to know what has become of the brothers in black who ought to be on this side of the Mississippi river. Their is no extraordinary increase so far heard in the Southwestern States and unless the reports from the Northern and Western States account for the vanished colored people we shall have to conclude they have been translated quietly to another sphere. The negroes have generally been considered prolific race, but the Porter census is less extravagant in that direction than New England with its decreasing baby crop. The true explanation is that for important comparisons on social matters the census is absolutely valueless.—*Pittsburg Post.*

The Loss in Wages.

GREENSBURG, Feb. 22.—The coke strike at the end of the tenth day showed a loss to the men in wages of $227,500. This sum is correct, as it was given by one of the largest operators in the region, and is arrived at on the basis of $1 75 per day for the 13,000 men involved. With one year of prosperous labor behind them, the strikers have not yet come to actual need. When they do the defence fund in the hands of the United Mine Workers will provide for them.

On the side of capital the operators have been heavy losers. The production of ten days would have amounted to 122,400 tons at a cost of $280,000 in round numbers. As the loss falls on but few operators, on the one side, while it is divided among thousands of men on the other, these figures certainly give the men the best of it.

What Quay Really Knew.

M. S. Quay displayed astonishing disingenuousness when, in speaking of Blake Walters's connection with the speculation in which the State money was used, he says: "I had every assurance that my associate was able to carry his share of the loses." No one knew better than Quay that poor Walters wasn't worth a a dollar and had no money to put in the deal without taking it from the treasury.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

SENATOR INGALLS has resigned as president pro tem. of the U. S. Senate.

Protection for the Workingman.

The facts, easily obtainable, are dead against the high tariff newspaper declaration that protection protects the workingmen. It does not, and here in Pennsylvania the wage-earners have learned to their sorrow that under all the years of the Republican prohibitive tariffs their wages have been steadily and largely reduced. These reductions still continue, even in midwinter, as the following list demonstrates: Brooke Company, Pennsylvania, wages reduced seven per cent., four hundred and fifty men on strike; Ellis & Lessig Steel and Iron Company, Pennsylvania, reduction twelve and a half per cent., seven hundred men on strike; Pottstown Iron Company, Pennsylvania, reduction seven per cent.; Bethlehem Iron Company, Pennsylvania, reduction ten per cent.; Pennsylvania Steel Company, Steelton, Pa., reduction eight to ten per cent.; Homestead Steel Works, Carnegie, Phipps & Co., reduction ten per cent.; Otis Iron and Steel Company, Ohio, reduction thirty per cent.; Chattanooga Steel Company, reduction ten per cent. To be added to this list of wage losses in an absolutely protected industry are the losses of employes in reaper works at Akron, Ohio; in blower works, Massachusetts, and in the blast furnaces at Cleveland, Ohio. Some fifteen thousand men in the coke region of Pennsylvania are on strike against a proposed reduction of ten per cent. The Lackawanna Coal Company has reduced wages twenty cents a day; the Duquoin coal mines, in Illinois, sixty cents a ton; the Leavenworth mines, in Kansas, eleven per cent.

"Don't Pass Around the Hat."

Not long before the death of General Sherman, he expressed himself freely to his old friend, George W. Childs, of this city, about his funeral, his grave and his monument. He wanted a military funeral becoming his rank, but he said with the emphasis common to brave, blunt old soldier—"Don't pass the hat around for me when I am dead."

General Sherman was sickened by the spasmodic but ever ineffectual efforts to erect a monument over the remains of Grant; he revolted at the speculative pomp displayed at the funeral of his Chief, and he freely expressed himself against making a show of his body and then putting it away on the Hudson or some other advertising lot to take care of itself.

These ideas are made mandatory in his will, as just made known by Lieutenant Thackara, his son-in-law, of this city. The will defines the monument to be erected over his grave to be paid for by his estate, and it prescribes its cost and the exact letters to be on it, viz.—the simple date of his birth and death, his army rank with the words "True and Honest" added.

The veteran hero of the March to the Sea was as sensible in death as he was in life, and his request—"Don't pass the hat around for me when I am dead," will be respected by all.—*Phila Times.*

Lover's Death Walk.

Miss Annie Quinn, 20 years old, a pretty Irish girl, living at Hazelwood and well known there and at Braddock, was instantly killed by the Eastern express on the Pennsylvania railroad, while walking the tracks near Braddock depot at 8 o'clock Sunday evening. Her lover, John Hughes, of Benwood, W. Va., who walked by her side, had both legs broken, his scull fractured and was injured internally.

The couple had been visiting friends in Braddock during the afternoon. While at the depot awaiting the train they strolled, in lovers fashion, up the tracks. Returning, they stepped directly in front of the express and were run down without warning. Hundreds of people witnessed the distressing accident. Miss Quinn's body was removed to an undertaker's room and will be brought home this morning. Her head was crushed to a pulp. Hughes was taken to Mercy Hospital in a dying condition. The house physician thinks he may recover. He is 22 years of age. Both of the young people were popular in their society and were soon to have been married.

To Run Against M'Kinley.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Congressman Yoder, of Ohio, who is believed to have an excellent chance of becoming the Democratic nominee for Governor of his State, says that the appointment of Foster as Secretary of the Treasury will not have a beneficial effect on Congressman McKinley's Gubernatorial prospects. He says that the Chairman of the present Ways and Means Committee will undoubtedly have the Ohio delegation, but Foster's absence from the State will deprive him of the support of an able politician.

"The tariff bill will be made an issue," said Mr. Yoder, and the framer of the McKinley bill is likely to be defeated at the polls. McKinley undoubtedly believes that he is sure of the election if nominated, but I think that the Ohio people have experienced a change of heart on this important question. Opposition to the new tariff law has grown, and the people all over the State are demanding its modification. There is no doubt, however, that his personal popularity will be worth a good many votes to him, but not enough to elect him."

A Brother's Sad Blunder.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—Laura Holland, aged 23, was shot and fatally injured this morning by her brother Frank, who mistook her for a burglar. The brother has been a crank on the subject of burglary and always kept a loaded rifle near his bed. Early this morning he thought he heard a noise down stairs and rising he seized his gun and went below. He found nothing in the house, but imagined he saw a shadow in the back yard, at which he fired twice.

The report of the gun awoke his sister Laura and she came down stairs to investigate. Being in her stocking feet she moved noiselessly and Frank, seeing her coming through the hall, took aim and fired. The bullet struck the unfortunate girl in the side, inflicting a mortal wound. She is still alive this evening, but expected to die at any moment. Frank was arrested, but released on bail. He is almost heart-broken at his unfortunate mistake.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTICES.

—The Austrian gentleman's pet fad is to have his lady love's features carved on the bowl of a meerschaum pipe, so that he can worship beauty and tobacco at the same time.

—Hidden away in a bed, $3800 in green backs were found by the appraisers of the estate of the late Susan Forney, of Hanover York county. She thought banks were not safe.

—Dr. M. U. Gerhard, physician of the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg, was thrown out of his carriage Tuesday morning and suffered a fracture of the skull which may prove fatal.

—The latest plan for beating the nickel in the slot phonograph is for two men to drop one nickel into the aperature and each hold a tube to his ear. The music, speech, or song ground out by the machine then costs them only 2½ cents each.

—Probably the largest fee ever received by a lawyer in this country was that paid to John E. Parsons of New York, who is said to have received $400,000 for services rendered in organizing the sugar trust.

—The trials of all the cases against the members of the late banking firm of Delamater & Co., at Meadville, have been postponed until the May term of court. The defendants claim that important witnesses cannot be procured at this time.

—A parrot in Atlanta, Ga., devoured, in a little less than six weeks, two horses, two men, six dogs and a whole forest of trees. In other words, he ate a painting representing those objects, and is now looking around for something else to satisfy his artistic appetite.

—Miscreants attempted to wreck a train on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad near Milesburg, on Monday, by placing a stone in the switch. The engine of the passenger train was thrown from the track, as were also several coaches. Fireman Gazettee, of Tyrone was killed.

—A woman boarded a Grand Rapids and Indiana train at Reed City and rode to Big Rapids, where she alighted. She left a basket in the seat. The conductor didn't notice it particularly until the train reached Rockford, when he found it contained a week-old baby.

—A gun to fire under water has been invented, and one for the United States ship Destroyer is in course of construction at Bethlehem, Pa. This experimental gun is to be 35 feet long, and will throw a projectile 25 feet in length, containing 400 pounds of nitro-glycerine, 1,000 feet through the water.

—A special to the Press from Honesdale says: Frank Gabel, who was recently re-elected tax collector of Texas township, has disappeared, leaving a balance of more than $22,000 owing to the county. He left letters saying he intended to go way and, like his father before him, put an end to his life.

—A Roman doctor has discovered in many of the skulls found in Etruscan tombs, as well as in those deposited in various museums, interesting specimens of ancient dentistry work and artificial teeth. Some of these skulls date as far back as the sixth century before Christ, proving that dentistry is not a modern art.

—Colonel T. B. Searight of Uniontown says that 19 of the 26 widows whose husbands perished in the Hill farm disaster at Dunbar, have accepted the compromise tendered by the Dunbar Furnace Company, viz.: $500 for each widow and $50 for each orphan. Final settlements have thus far been made with 12. Seven of the 26 decline to accept the compromise.

—The longest board fence in New Jersey, and possibly the country, is just being completed at Tranquility. It incloses J. O. Stuyvesant's new deer park and will be 12 miles long. The tract is 2,000 acres. The fence is 10 feet high and is made of hemlock boards an inch and a half thick. The sawmill at Allamuchy has been running constantly for a year cutting lumber for this one fence.

—The searching party in the Jeansville mine recovered the bodies of Larry Reed, Harry Bolla, Mike Smith and John Bullock on Sunday afternoon. The unfortunate victims had evidently lived ten or twelve days. The space in which they were found was seventy feet above the water line. The bodies were more or less eaten by rats. The other bodies, eight in number, it is believed will also be recovered.

—The power of endurance of the Chinese coolie is marvelous. A missionary from China tells of an instance that came under his own observation of men going 16 miles before breakfast, bearing a heavy load most of the time. In another case he met with some men who, after having gone 27 hours without food, and having carried a heavy burden in the meantime, yet had still strength left to carry a man 15 miles further.

—An effort is being made to have Jacob Staup, the twice convicted and recently captured murderer of Stephen Clover, admitted to bail at Uniontown. The case will be tried before Judge Ingham, as Judge Ewing reported the former trials for Judge Gilmore and was also a witness at the second trial. It is now believed that the dying statement of defendant's son Henry will not be admitted in evidence, as it was not sworn to.

—On the charges of frightening a sick woman to death and falsely stating that he was a police officer, Daniel Sheridan, a barber, was committed to prison without bail at Philadelphia one day this week The police reported that the defendant has been on a protracted spree lately, and that he went in a druken condition to the house of Mrs. Lena Gramlich, saying he was a police officer and sent to arrest her. The woman was so badly scared that she died.

—The railroad coal operators of the Pittsburg district met on Monday and decided to demand a reduction in the wages of miners at the Interstate Convention of Miners and Operators to be held in Pittsburg on April 7 to arrange a scale of wages for a year from May 1. The miners will demand an advance of 10 cents per ton, and another big strike is likely. The operators took no action in the eight-hour demand which the miners will present.

—James D. Lea, who a year ago was one of the wealthy young men of Washington, spent Saturday night at the Central Police station in the den of the tramps at St. Paul, Minn. January 10, 1890, Lea came into possession of real estate and other property valued at over $100,000 bequeathed him by a batchelor uncle. He bought his mother a Cottage Home in Washington, and then set to squander his fortune. He leased and furnished a house in West Twenty-fourth street, New York, and it was there he lived extravagantly for nearly a year. To meet his expenses he sacrificed his real estate at half value, and on Christmas he found his fortune completely gone. He is now on his way to San Francisco, where he expects employment in an engraving establishment.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

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Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. Owner of our Store suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.

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22 FIRST MEDALS AWARDED.

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REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, March 4th, 1891:

1. First and final account of John M. Coed, administrator of John Coed, late of Johnstown, deceased.

2. The first and partial account of W. H. H. Robertson, administrator of Jacob H. Kuhn, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Patrick Kelly, administrator of Robert Meltzer, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

4. The first and partial account of John Thomas, administrator of Thos. S. Davis, late of Johnstown, deceased.

5. First and final account of Conrad C. Smith, executor of William Young, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

6. First and final account of Conrad C. Smith, administrator of Beatrice Young, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

7. First and final account of Hiram McGuire, administrator of John Wharton, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of A. J. Walterr, guardian of Elmer E. Porter, minor child of W. W. Porter, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

9. Account of I. E. Roberts, administrator c. t. a. of Lucinda H. Roberts, late of Johnstown, deceased.

10. The account of Frank M. Buchanan, administrator of John S. Buchanan, late of Johnstown, deceased.

11. The account of Frank M. Buchanan, administrator of Kate J. Buchanan, late of Johnstown, deceased.

12. The account of Catharine Koontz and Michael Koontz, administrators of estate of Jacob Koontz, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

13. The account of Joseph W. Eckenrode, administrator of William Eckenrode, late of Gallitzin, deceased.

14. First and final account of Chal L. Dick, guardian of B. Frank Slick, prepared by Geo. W. Wagner, administrator of Chal L. Dick, from the books and papers of Chal L. Dick, deceased, in possession of said administrator.

15. First and final account of D. J. Goldenburg, administrator of Henry Goldenburg, late of Johnstown, deceased.

16. First and final account of Philip Beiter, who was executor of the last will and testament of Casper Beiter, late of Munster township, deceased.

17. The account of Celestine McMullen, trustee to sell certain real estate of Matthew McMullen, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

18. The second and final account of John C. McMullen and Celestine McMullen, executors of the last will and testament of Matthew McMullen, deceased.

19. The account of Joseph Long and Ludwina Grosser, executors of Frederick Grosser, late of Croyle township, deceased.

20. First and partial account of Englebert Hender, executor of Paul Bender, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

21. The first and final account of Ellen O'Donnell, executrix of the last will and testament of Dennis O'Donnell, deceased, late of Munster township.

22. The first and final account of Richard D. Davis, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Richard L. Davis, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

23. The account of Rev. John Boyle, guardian of Oliver R., Mary De Sales, May Frances, Alice Blanche and Butler Strang Henry, minor children of Samuel Henry, deceased.

24. First and partial account of Hugh R. McMullen, administrator of John A. McMullen, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

25. First and final account of Louis Statler, deceased, who was administrator of G. C. Brinkey, by Samuel Custer, administrator of Louis Statler, deceased.

26. First and final account of E. H. McCue, administrator of Daniel H. Boyle, late of Croyle township, deceased.

27. The first and final account of James M. Shumaker, administrator of Lena A. Shumaker, late of Johnstown, deceased.

28. The second and final account of James M. Shumaker, administrator of John Stream, late of Johnstown, deceased.

29. First and final account of Joseph Kuntz, administrator of Samuel Page, late of Mineral Point, deceased.

30. First and final account of E. L. Edwards administrator of Henry Pritchard, late of Johnstown, deceased.

31. First and final account of Louis Statler, deceased, administrator of E. J. Bedford who died, deceased, by Samuel Custer, administrator of Louis Statler, deceased.

32. Second and final account of Elizabeth Kreppler and John L. Knepper, administrator of John Knepper, deceased.

33. The third and final account of W. C. Lewis, admin'strator of James Morley, late of Johnstown, deceased.

34. First and final account of Annie M. Young, administratrix of August Young, late of Johnstown, deceased.

35. The first and final account of John Thomas, surviving executor of Arthur Doran, late of Prospect borough, deceased.

36. First and final account of John P. Kintz, administrator of John Kintz, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

37. First and final account of J. H. Bomgardner, administrator of Henry Werrick, late of Richland township, deceased.

38. First and final account of William Fremeller, administrator of Mary Fleichly, deceased, filed by G. W. Wagner, administrator of C. L. Dick, Esq., deceased, attorney for Wm. Fremeller.

39. The first and final account of Gomer Walters, administrator of Rev. E. W. Jones, deceased.

40. The first and final account of Gomer Walters, administrator of Mary A. Jones, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Register.

Ebensburg, Pe bruary 5th, 1891.

TRIAL LIST.

March Term, Second Week.

Butterbaugh	vs. Cunningham.
Smay Assignee	vs. Comey.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Liberty	vs. Overdorff.
Hagel	vs. Litzinger.
Gallagher	vs. Baker.
Same	vs. Same.
Keith	vs. Kerlinsey.
Miller	vs. McKay.
Gathagan	vs. Thomas & Sons.
Wiley's use	vs. Humberl et al.
McCombie	vs. Wyland.
Quinn	vs. Lentz.
McVey	vs. Suppes.
Farrell	vs. Weakland.
Horner	vs. Hawe.
McDonald	vs. Holecker.
Wike	vs. Hopper.
Schaffauer	vs. Morrellville Cambria Water Co.
Ryan's Ex	vs. Cassiday.
Maxwell	vs. Leahey.
T. C. Ebe	vs. Same.
Westmoreland and Cambria Natural Gas Co.	vs. Hoerle Printing Co.
Cresswell	vs. Thomas & Sons.
Zitman	vs. Strayer.
Swank & Co.	vs. Hawe.

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary

Ebensburg, February 2, 1891.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Anthony Will late of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

ANNIE C. WILL,
JANE WILL,
Executrix.

Chest Springs, February 6th, 1891.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the second day of March 1891 unless cause be shown to the contrary.

First and final account of Frank Chrissinger committe of Isaac Yoder.

Feb. 4. 1891. J. C. DARBY, Proth'y.

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 125 of which are cleared, having thereon a house and barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address

EVAN J. BENNETT,
Ebensburg, Pa.

GEO. M. READE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Office on Centre street, near High.

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We keep at all times a complete stock of Black and Mourning Goods of the highest character as to quality and style, and at prices the Lowest:

Black Grosgrain silks, 58c, 68c, 85c, $1, 1 37, 1 50 and up to 2 25.
Black Faille Francaise, 85c, $1, 1 12, 1 25, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75 and 2 00.
Black Satin Rhadames, 65c, 75c, 80c, $1, 1 25, 1 50 and up to 2 25.
Black Surahs, 49c, 62c, 75c, 85c, $1, 1 25 and up to 2 00.
Armure and fancy Weaver, stripes and bars, $1, 1 25 1 50.
Black Brocades, 56c, 98c, $1 39.
Moire Silks, 85c, 1 00, 1 25 1 50 and 2 00.
Black Satin, 50c, 75c and 1 00.
Black Silk Warp Henriettas, 75c, 1 00, 1 12, 1 25, 1 37, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25, 2 37, 2 50.
Silk Warp Brocad Armur, $1 00, 1 75.
Silk Warp Tamise, 42 inches, 1 25.
All Wool Tamise, 40 inches, 50c, 62c, and 1 00.
All Wool Cords, Diagonals, Brocades, etc., 90c, $1 00 and 1 25.
46 inch All Wool Black Henriettas, 75c, 87c, 90c, 1 00, 1 12, 1 25, 1 37, 1 50, 1 75.
40 Inch All Wool French Cashmere, 45c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c and 90c.
Black and White, White and Black, Black and Gray, Gray and Black Fabrics, 40 and 44 inch wide, from 39c to 1.25.
Black Cashmere Shawls. Single, 1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50 and up to 6 75. Double, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00 and up to 18 00.
Silk Fringed Shawls in single, 3 00 to 6 50. Double, 5 00 to 7 00.
Priest y Silk Warp Cashmere, Double Shawls, Hemstitched, 12 00, 14 50 and 16 00.
Black Richaux heavy silk fringe, richly embroidered, 1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25, 2 50, 2 75, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 5 50, 6 75, 8 00, 9 50, 10 00, 11 00, 12 00, up to 37 50.
Black, Iced Wool Shawls, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 3 75, 4 50.
Black Jackets and Wraps of every fashionable description from 2 40 to 60 00.
Mourning Millinery a Specialty, always ready for use. Latest styles of Nuns' Veiling and Mourning Silk.
Toques and Bonnets, $2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 3 75, 4 00, 5 00, 5 50, 6 00.
Crape and Crape Veils.
All Wool, Bordered, Nuns' Veiling, 1 25 to 3 00.
Silk and Wool, Bordered, Nuns' Veiling, 1 26 to 3 00.
Millinery to order by first class artists at moderate prices.
When you need anything in any kind of Black Goods, you will find everything wanted here. Best Goods and Lowest Prices.

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WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

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Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
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LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

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CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

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BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

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GREAT REDUCTION SALE

For the Next 30 Days!

I will close out my entire stock of Winter Clothing, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Underwear at

Less Than Cost.

I have yet a good assortment of Goods and at prices that will certainly make them go. Call and get a BARGAIN.

Very Respectfully,

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CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

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of every description and everything in the line of House Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices.

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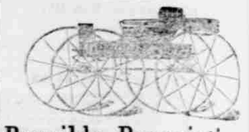

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CARTS,

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ROAD CART, INCLUDING HARNESS ... $60
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BUY THE KRAMER WAGON,
THE BEST MADE.

All Steel Frame
SPRING TOOTH HARROW.

A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT IS

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS
Teeth Quickly Adjusted
—BY ONLY—
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THE BEST
Tooth-:-Holder
EVER INVENTED.

The Tooth is held in Position by a

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with which it can be adjusted so as to wear from 15 to 18 inches off the point of the tooth, which is four or five times as much wear or service as can be obtained from any other Spring tooth Harrow in existance.

Send for Special Circular and Prices of Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Farming Machinery and Hardware.

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FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

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Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa, fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

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JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
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ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

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Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

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Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK.

General Insurance Agent

EBENSBURG, PA.

FOR SALE

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - FEBRUARY 27, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. Phil Luttringer, of Johnstown, spent Sunday in Ebensburg.

—John P. Kirsh, of Barr township, was a visitor to our office on Tuesday.

—Miss Josephine Bally arrived home on Saturday from a visit to friends in Johnstown.

—The Mountain House at Loretto is now open for the accommodation of the public.

—W. A. B. Little Esq., of Allegheny township, was a visitor to our office on Monday.

—Judge Krebs, of Clearfield Pa., is occupying the judicial bench during the present week of court.

—T. J. Stephens Esq., of Gallitzin, dropped in to see the FREEMAN while doing duty at court as a witness.

—Stewart Springer, who escaped from jail a couple of years ago through the carelessness of Warden Young, returned on Tuesday. He was admitted without a pass.

—Jeremiah R. Sweeny, a brother of Mrs. H. J. Crouse, of this place, died at his home in Allegheny City on Friday of last week, age 51 years.

—Mr. Walter Strayer, one of Morrellville's enterprising citizens, spent a few hours in town on Thursday and while here dropped in to see the FREEMAN.

—For sale or rent.—A house of seven rooms in the East ward of Ebensburg. Will be sold on easy payments. Possession given on the 1st of April next. Call on the subscriber for terms. HENRY BYRNE.

—Mr. James A. McCans, of Chest township, will offer for sale on Tuesday March 3, 1891 the following property to wit. horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, hay, straw, farm machinery farming implements etc.

—Bernard Darby, a brother of Prothonotary Darby, of this place, died at the home of his mother in Johnstown on Friday last. The deceased had been sadly afflicted with rheumatism for some time past.

—John R. McCloskey, of Gallitzin, who was in attendance at court as a party to a suit during the present week, fell while going down the Court House stairs on Monday, and broke a bone in one of his thumbs.

—Furs! Furs!—Hunters and others should remember that G. L. Fredericks, of this place, pays the highest cash price for otter, mink, red fox, gray fox, raccoon, skunk, opposum and muskrat furs and skins. From 15 cents to $1.00 will be paid for skunk skins.

—Thomas Oliver died at Rainsburg, Bedford county, on Saturday at the age of 101. He was by far the oldest citizen in that section of the State and used both liquor and tobacco until the day he died. He was considered a powerful man in his day. He leaves a wife who is in her 80th year.

—Mr. James Itel, of Portage, who has been a subscriber to the FREEMAN since it started it in 1867, was in town on Wednesday and called to see us. At the recent election Mr. Itel was elected a Justice of the Peace in Portage township, and after his commission arrives we have no doubt the Squire will deal out justice without fear or favor.

—The Swank Hardware Company, of Johnstown, have an advertisement in this issue of the FREEMAN that will prove interesting to our farmer friends. Their spring tooth harrow is the best harrow made and those wishing to purchase a harrow should call on them and get the best. Now is the time to look at them as the time for their use will soon be at hand.

—In another column will be found the announcement of James Myers, of Ebensburg, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the next Democratic primary election. Ex-Sheriff Myers is a well-known Democrat who has always been steadfast and unswerving in his support of Democratic men and measures and if nominated would command the support of the party throughout the county.

—On Wednesday morning about one o'clock a stable belonging to Mrs. Mary Kitman, in Altoona, was discovered to be on fire, but owing to the prompt arrival of the fire companies, the flames were subdued and the fire under control before the building was destroyed. After the fire had been extinguished, in examining the loft of the stable, the firemen found the charred remains of Max Seigel, a young man who had formerly worked at the stable, but had quit a few days before. He had evidently gone into the stable before the fire to sleep, and perished in the flames.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

A Family Duty.

The home circle is sacred and life has few charms indeed if family ties are rent asunder. The promotion of happiness and the prevention of sickness are of prime importance in every household. It is in the spring and fall and young alike are most susceptible to the hundreds of diseases that fill the atmosphere we breathe and the water we drink. The timely use of a reliable stimulant is the only sure way to guard against sickness in the home. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands of pure rye whiskey are recommended by physicians as the best invigorator in the world. Both are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity. Silver Age at $1.50 per full quart bottle, and "Duquesne" at $1.25. These whiskies are used exclusively in the leading hospitals, which is sufficient evidence that they are the best obtainable.

Mr. Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt are sold by Mr. Klein at $1 per quart or six quarts of $5. His stock of wines, brandies, etc., is the largest in Pennsylvania. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

MARSH EXECUTED!

He Pays the Penalty for the Murder of Clara Jones.

The Seventh Man to Test the Hemp in Cambria County.—The Crime.—The Trial.—The Execution.

This afternoon at 1:58 o'clock Sheriff Stineman pulled the the trigger that let loose the platform upon which Harry Marsh was standing, and in the twinkling of an eye Marsh dropped into eternity.

HARRY MARSH.

The crime for which Harry Marsh paid the penalty with his life was a brutal one. On the morning of the 6th of July last, Harry Marsh and Clara Jones started from the house of Mrs. Guthrige, a sister of Clara's, who lived in Gallitzin, for the purpose of visiting the latter's mother at Amsbry with the intention of asking her conset to their marriage. Clara Jones was a domestic living at Gunning's hotel, in Gallitzin, and on the evening of the 5th of July Marsh had called on her and the couple started out together. They did not return until after the hotel closed and in consequence, Clara was locked out on her return. The couple then proceeded to the house of the girl's sister, Mrs. John Guthridge, where they spent the night together. After leaving Guthridge's house they had gone about a quarter of a mile when Marsh, according to his own statement, knocked the girl down with a coupling pin and then cut her throat.

John Nagle of Gallitzin, accompanied by a boy came along shortly after the b'oody deed had been committed and on their approach Marsh came to meet them and informed them that he had committed a murder, that he wanted to give himself up and pointed to the girl lying by the roadside with her throat cut, covered with blood. He insisted on Nagle not stopping, but going at once with him to a policeman. On the way to Gallitzin Marsh told Nagle, that jealousy was the cause of the crime and that he intended dragging the body into the woods and hiding it. On their arrival at Gallitzin, they went at once to policeman Spigelhalter's where Marsh gave himself up and handed the policeman a bloody razor saying "here's what I done it with. I knocked her down with a coupling pin and then cut her throat.

After delivering Marsh over to the policeman, Nagle accompanied by a number of people, returned and found the girl still living, her clothing covered with blood, her windpipe severed and protruding from a gaping wound in her throat. She was taken to the home of her sister, where she received every attention that medical skill could afford, but died on the following Tuesday, about noon.

CLARA JONES.

Marsh was at once brought to jail as it was deemed best by the authorities to remove him as quickly as possible as it was feared when the excited people found out the atrocity of the crime there would be a strong probability of his being lynched.

THE TRIAL.

The trial of Marsh came up on Thursday September 11th, and was presided over by the late Judge Johnston. Hon. Ed T. McNeelis was employed for the prisoner and labored earnestly in his defense. District Attorner O'Connor represented the interests of the Commonwealth.

The following gentlemen were empaneled on the jury: William Cole, Levi G. Howard, William Kountz, David Kratzer, W. G. Myers, John B. Myers, John Stormer, Joseph Anderson, Lawrence Murphy, Thomas Davis, Jonathan Reese and R. B. Van Ormer, the last five named being talesmen.

After the testimony in the case was all in and Judge Johnston had concluded his charge the jury retired to their room and after an absense of fifty minutes returned and rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

THE SCAFFOLD.

The scaffold is the same one used at the execution of Charles Carter on the 9th of April last. After Carter's execution the scaffold was taken down and stored away until Tuesday when it was again placed in position on the same ground upon which it stood before. On Wednesday Sheriff Stineman had the rope tested by letting it drop with a weight of one hundred and fifty two pounds attached.

Harry Marsh was born near West Bromwick, Staffordshire, England, on the 10th of August 1865 and is therefore in the 26th year of his age. He came to this country in 1882 and worked for a time in the eastern part of the State, leaving there an going to Peale, in Clearfield county, where two brothers reside and where he wprked for six years up until about the first of last March, when he went to Gallitzin and worked as a miner in Mitchells mines.

HIS LAST DAY

was spent in company with his spiritual advisor, Rev, George Hill, of the Congregational church in this place, who has been indefatigable in his ministrations to the spiritual comfort of the doomed man and whose work in his behalf has been thankfully and humbly acknowledged. In the afternoon Marsh requested Sheriff Stineman to be permitted to see the scaffold and in company with his two brothers who arrived her on Monday and the Sheriff, he walked out in the jail yard and took a look at the instrument of death. He walked up the steps to the platform remarking that "you are going to a good deal of trouble for me" and returned without a tremor,

HIS LAST NIGHT.

During the evening several friends, the members of Sheriff Stineman's family, and a few reporters visited him. Marsh joined in singing several hymns among which were "Just as I am," "Home Over There," etc., By request he sang "My Wandering Boy" which is his favorite song. On being informed that his coffin was in the building and that he could see it if he wished, he in company with the warden and a press reporter went to see it, He remarked to the warden that he "could rest very comfortably in it." He was in a very cheerful mood all evening and bears up with remarkable courage. After reading the 51st Psalm and kneeling at his bedside in prayer, he retired at 11:20 P. M. and was soon wrapt in a peaceful sleep from which he awoke at 6:40 on Thursday morning.

Marsh ate a light breakfast consisting of bread, fried eggs and a cup of coffee. After that he spent the morning in company with Rev. Hill, and sheriff Stineman, and in bidding his friends and relatives good bye. Among the number were his one brother, and two uncles. The other brother left on Wednesday for Peale, to make arrangements for the funeral. At 11:30 dinner was served to Marsh in his cell in company with Rev. Hill and Sheriff Stineman. Marsh had requested to have oysters and oranges for dinner and his request was granted. He ate his last meal with apparent relish and then with his spiritual adviser resumed his preparations for death.

THE EXECUTION.

The following named jurors were selected by Sheriff Stineman, to witness and certify to the execution. F. H. Barker, T. B. O'Hara, C. T. Roberts, Joseph Hicks, John D. Wentroth, F. H. Pigeon, Dr. T. S. Troxell, Park Stahl, D. G. Myers, John Landis, Noah Dishong and Casper Smith.

At 1:50 P. M. Marsh accompanied by Rev. Hill, Sheriff Stineman, Deputy sheriff Davis, Warden Young and the jury, marched out from the corridor in solemn procession and passing out through the jail yard marched to the scaffold. About 700 spectators were present and Marsh faced the upturned faces of the people and marched up the steps to the platform accompanied by Sheriff Stineman, Deputy Sheriff Davis Warden Young, and Rev. Hill without a tremor. On being asked, by the Sheriff if he had anything to say, he rose from the chair on which he sat, and leaning on the scaffold and said: "I wish to say that I am sorry for what I have done and am willing to pay the penalty. I have the best brothers and relatives. Sheriff Stineman and Warden Young have been very kind to me and I wish you all good bye. Stepping toward the trap-door he said: "Don't you fellows put out no lying reports about me"

The straps were then buckled around his arms, his hands handcuffed behind his back and the black cap drawn over his head. At 1:58 the sheriff pulled the lever, Marsh dropped and hung limp for about a minute when a few nervous twitchings were observed and all was over. His neck was broken by the fall.

After the body had been taken down it was placed in a neat casket purchased by the relatives of Marsh from Robert Evans, of this place, and taken to the station in time for the 3:35 P. M. train and, accompanied by his brother, two uncles and several friends was taken to Peale, Clearfield county, where arrangements have been made for the funeral which will take place from the residence of his brother Earnest on Saturday.

A MEMORIAL CARD.

Following is a copy of a memorial card left by Marsh:

Rest in Peace.

In Memory of
HARRY MARSH,
beloved son of
PHOEBE AND EDWIN MARSH,
who
Departed from life Feb. 26th, 1891.
Age, 25 years, 6 months and 16 days.

Death has been here and borne away
A brother from our side,
Just in the morning of his day,
As young as we he died.
Not long ago he filled his place,
And sat with us to learn,
But he has run his mortal race
And never can return.
Selected for a death card.

A Young Man Drowned.

Augustine Luther, son of the late John W. Luther, of Carroll township, and a brother of Michael and Edward Luther, of this place, was drowned in the Conemaugh river between Coopersdale and Morrellville on Friday last, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Young Luther, who was a blacksmith by trade, was working for Messrs. J. A. & H. A. Shoemaker, who have the contract for building the abutments for the new bridge in the course of erection between the two places. On the morning of the fatal accident he and Albert Farabaugh had crossed the river in a skiff for the purpose of tightening some guy-ropes. They had crossed the river and were returning, working their way over by pulling on the rope instead of using oars, and when about mid-stream they dipped the boat, which began filling with water, and both men sprang out. Farabaugh got hold of the boat and succeeded in working his way out, but Luther, who could not swim, sank at once and was seen no more. All day on Friday and Saturday searching parties were engaged in looking for the body but were unsuccessful, and up to the present time it has not been found. The young man, who was well known in Ebensburg where he had worked for some time previous to his going to Johnstown, was about 19 years of age, and was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him.

Court Proceedings.

Court met on Monday with Judge Krebs, of Clearfield county on the bench. The following cases were disposed of.

A. T. Pindle, vs. Cambria Land Company. Assumpsit. Continued.

Francis Yeager, Sr., vs. J. J. Hawk & Bro. Appeal. Continued.

Indiana Dep. Bank vs. Antnony Anna. Feigned issue. Jury called, sworn and trial proceeded with when a juror was withdrawn and case continued.

Administrators of William Litzinger, vs. Felix Beck, judgment opened. Jury called and sworn and after the trial had been proceeded with plaintiff, becomes non suit.

E. A. Irvin, vs. John G. Gill. Ejectment. Continued.

E. A. Irvin, vs. George Kutruff, et al. Ejectment. Continued.

Mrs. A. Sloan, vs. James R. McMillen et al. Judgment opened. Jury find for plaintiff.

John P. Hite, vs. Cambria Land Co. Assumpsit. Continued.

Lena W. Cole, et al vs. A. E. Patton. Trespass. Continued.

McGarry & Son, vs. Pennsylvania railroad Co. Appeal. Settled.

Oscar L. Pringle, vs. Margaret A. Pringle, executrix. Assumpsit. Jury find for the defendant.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Announcements.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election. JAMES MYERS.

Ebensburg, Pa., Feb, 25, 1891.

LICENSE NOTICE.

The following persons have filed applications for license with the Clerk of Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, to be presented to said Court on

MONDAY, MARCH 16TH, 1891.

Adams township—Tavern, C. S. & J. H. Ickes.

Ashville borough.—Tavern, Annie E. Brookbank, H. C. Ellwanger, Richard Free and James Hanlan.

Barr township.—Tavern, Harry Luther and Jno. D. Lantry.

Chest Springs borough.—Tavern, Jno. Crouse and Samuel Kelly.

Chest township.—Jno. R. Cordell, Joseph Hipps and Jos. A. Warner.

Clearfield township.—Tavern, George Harber and Michael Sherry.

Carroll township.—Tavern, Aug. H. Borkey, Henry Mellon, Lawrence Miller & Ed Kirkpatrick, John D. Thomas and Margaret Yost.

Croyle township.—Tavern, Peter Brown, Cath. Carpenter, Arthur L. Diamond, John Griffith, Michael Lamb, Patrick McCall and John D. Wentroth.

Carrolltown borough.—Tavern, Julia Hinder and Albert Boslet. Brewer's, Barbara A. Bloom. Tavern, B. A. Bloom. Brewer's, C. A. Farabaugh. Tavern, C. A. Farabaugh. Jno. G. Glasser and Andrew H. Hanz. Wholesale, Jno. J. Rank. Tavern, Julius Hager. Tavern, Lawrence Schroth and John Stoltz. Wholesale, T. S. Williams.

Conemaugh township.—Brewer, Lawrence Kost.

Dean township.—Tavern, Andrew Buehele. Anna A. Dumphy. Chas. Gauntner, Joseph Sheffner and Charles V. Stalnz.

Elder township. Tavern, Jacob Kline and F. H. Ott.

Ebensburg borough.—Tavern, Jno. & A. E. Benper, P. F. Brown, L. A. Craver and J. B. Denny.

East Conemaugh borough.—Tavern Wm. J. Cannon, Geo. A. Confer and Margaret Kelly.

Franklin borough.—Tavern, Jacob Rubritz.

Gallitzin township.—Tavern, Jno. J. Godfrey, Jno. A. McGuire and James A. McMullen Wholesale, L. C. Rockefeller.

Gallitzin borough.—Brewer, Geo. Aukentauer. Tavern, Francis N. Burk. Wholesale, Thos. W. Burns. Tavern, R. E. Dignan. Charles Brass, A. F. Fick, Michael Fitzharris, Jos. M. Gunning, Andrew Gengler and F. P. Gillen. Wholesale, Allen H. Heist. Tavern, John Lange and Arnold Lintz. Wholesale, D. Lutz and Son Bottler, D Lutz & Son and Anthony Padula. Tavern, Alice Smith and Henry Seymore.

Hastings borough.—Tavern, Edward L. Beckwith. Wholesale, A bert Dietrick. Tavern, Eurdes Estramurkas, Jno. Lewis Gordinos, Caleb A. Gray, Marshal Gilpatrick and L. Hartman. Wholesale, Jacob H. Koplan. Tavern, Chas. K mney. Wholesale, D. Lutz & Son. Tavern, W. L. Nicholson. Michael H. Nagle, John A. Parks and William Townsend.

Johnstown, 1st ward.—Tavern, Joseph Crouse, Jno. Frank, Jacob Fend. Michael Fitzharris, John Kinney, George W. Kaugh, David Kirby, Francis E. Kelly, Jno. J. Maloney, W J O'Donnell. Wholesale, John Raab. Tavern, Fred W Spech and Neal Sharkey.

Johnstown 2d ward.—Tavern, Jos Ritter, Lemon J. Clark, Oswald Custer, and Thos J Espy. Wholesale, David Costlow & J C Hite, P S Fisher. Tavern, Josua Griffith, Susan M Gammon, Jacob Fend. Michael Fitzharris, John Kinney, George W. Kaugh, David Kirby, Francis E. Kelly, Jno. J. Maloney, W J O'Donnell. Wholesale, John Raab. Tavern, Fred W Spech and Neal Sharkey.

Johnstown 3d ward.—Tavern, Jos Ritter, Lemon J. Clark, Oswald Custer, and Thos J Espy. Wholesale, David Costlow & J C Hite, P S Fisher. Tavern, Josua Griffith, Susan M Gammon, Jno. Emerling, Charles Hoffman and Jno J Hornick. Wholesale, Iron City Brewing Co. Bottlers, E A James, Jr. Tavern, Jno A. Emanuel James, Joseph Kneer and John Kirby. Wholesale, D Lutz & Son and Jno & Geo Ludwig. Tavern, Robt. E Lambert, Jas J Milligan and Emanuel Manerval. Wholesale, The National Brewing Company. Tavern, Stephen Quirk, John V Shaffer, Amos & Bo. Sulka and Charles Wess.

Johnstown 4th ward.—Tavern, Ernest Emmil, Henry Koch, Jacob Meir, Chas H McAteer, Eckhardt Fiel and J K Shaffer. Wholesale, Wm Thomas, Jr. Tavern, F E Wright.

Johnstown 5th ward.—Tavern, Nicholas Blum and William Shaffer.

Johnstown 7th ward.—Tavern, Jno B Gerhart, Brewer, John Emerling. Tavern, Fred Deitz.

Johnstown 8th ward—Tavern Mrs Cath Roam.

Johnstown 9th ward—Tavern, Frank Benler, Bernard Burgoon, John Bishoff, Philip Heltzinger, George Rild, P S Freidhoff, Charles Farber, John Gans, Albert K Gesselhart and Philip Sandmaier.

Johnstown 10th ward—Tavern, Sarah Cavanaugh. Thos K Dale, Benjamin Kist, Thos F O'Donnell, Jno Schonhart. Cath A Sloan, Wm L Wehn, John Zobel. Brewery Lambert & Kress.

Johnstown 11th ward—Brewer, Mary Neary and Thomas Kiley.

Johnstown 12th ward—Tavern, John Armstrong, Wholesale, The William Tann Brewing Co, Tavern, Tnos D Broderick, Meyer Bittner, Emanuel James, Michael F Murphy, James McLaughlin and Wm S O'Brien.

Johnstown 14th ward—Tavern, Ed R Adams, Jas P Burns, James Daily, John Honan, Bridget Lynch and Jona Rodgers.

Jonhstown 15th ward—Wholesale, C Baeuerlein Brewing Company. Tavern, Michael F Boyle, James Cush, Christ Eger, Victor Faith, Jno E. Fees and Jas P Green. Brewer, Goener & Co. Tavern, Sol Holtman, Mary Hollenan, Jos T Kelly, Michael Logan, Michael Luffy, John Mardis, Michael Mooney and P J McLaughlin.

Johnstown 16th ward—Tavern, Mary Burkhard, John Burkhard, Aug Heine, John Lysett, Peter Roth, Henry Saly, John Schiffauer and Peter Toner.

Loretto borough—Tavern, Robt McBreen, Chas F O'Donnell and Alexius Platt.

Lilly borough—Tavern, James A Burke, Wm Beck, Geo Brant, C A George, Margaret Helly, Sarah Mulherron, John Metzgar, Blair Short and Theodore Sell.

Munster township—Tavern, Samuel C Lilly.

Morrellville borough—Tavern, Jacob Albrecht, Michael Conway, Jacob Esterly, Francis Lecky, John Lordich and Martin A Stack.

Portage borough—Tavern, Hugh Canavan, Wm H Mooney, J J McDonnell, Jos McGough and W E Nash.

Portage township—Tavern, James Daley and Peter James.

Reade township—Tavern, W J Adams, W A Chaplin, Michael Carroll, Jos F Durbin and Jno McMullen.

Richland township—Tavern, Bernard Nees and Theresa Maist.

South Fork borough—Tavern, W W Baker, Chas N Crouse, Geo E Gates, C A Pringle and Jacob Watterson.

Susquehanna township—Tavern, Francis H Bearer. Simon P. Lantz and Oliver Swank.

Stonycreek township—Tavern, Charles Dickert, Wm Mehs, John Meixler, Wm P McGough, Peter C Ott, Geo S Shafer and E D Umbaugh & Geo A Markley.

Summerhill township—Tavern, P J McGough.

Tunnelhill borough—Tavern, Richard Byrne, Andrew Bittner, Jno H Kilduff, Wm McGarry and Mary J McMorris, Wholesale, Richard J Plunkett.

Wilmore borough—Tavern, Joseph Horner and Conrad Wentroth.

Washington township—Tavern, Jno H Clark, Wm R Dunham, Michael Dunehoe, John McKenan, Chas Feeney Martin Leap, Dorothy Leap, Frak Leap, N A Myers and John McNally. Brewer, R J McNally. Tavern, Hugh O'Donnell, M A Quarts, Martin Scanlan, Joseph Sanders Wm J Schwaderer.

Lower Yoder township—Tavern, Frank Cowan and Anton Riek.

Upper Yoder township—Tavern, John Fitzharris and Mrs M Hochstine.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county on the 23rd day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, under Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to Provide for the incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, by Jno. Lloyd, G. J. Jones, A. W. Buck, Daniel J Davis, Webster Griffith and others for the charter of an intended corporation called the "Ebensburg Agricultural Society," the character and object of which is to improve the stock and and other farm products and to promote agricultural and mechanical interests, and to have competition exhibitions, etc., and for those purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid, and its supplements. S. L. REED,

Ebensburg, February 6, 1891. Solicitor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

No ice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret McGuire, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to me. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same, will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement. E. A. BUSH,

Executor of Margaret McGuire, deceased.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 13th, 1891.-6t.

RECEIPTS
—AND—
Expenditures
—OF—
Cambria County, Pa.,
—FROM—
January 6th, 1890,
—TO—
January 5th, 1891.

THOS. E. HOWE, TREASURER, DR.

To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement	$ 15,760 06
To amount of Duplicate	93,578 13
To amount received from Redemption of lands	1,341 26
To amount received from Unseated Lands, 1888-1889	8,765 11
To amount received from Unseated Lands, 1890	1,271 09
To amount received from Seated Lands, 1887-1888	2,906 51
To amount received from Seated Lands, 1889	483 96
To bonds issued	50 000 00
To amount received from Constables	3,893 75
To amount received from tavern license	19,656 25
To amount received from miscellaneous sources	1,197 81
Balance in Treasurer's hands	$198,853 93
	$ 60,657 39

CR.

By amount paid—Assessors and expense of assessment	$ 2,646 87
Auditors (State)	54 00
Auditors (County)	297 56
Agricultural Association, Carrolltown	100 00
Boarding jurors	58 50
Boarding prisoners	2,981 75
Building bridges—Balance on work done in 1889	4,350 00
Building bridges in 1890	15,853 52
Bridge and road views	627 10
Bonds redeemed	10,000 00
Borrowed money, First Nat. Bank, Johnstown	10,000 00
Interest on borrowed money	2 000 00
Commissioners' salary	1,200 00
Commissioners' expense	77 00
Commissioners' clerk	600 00
Commissioners' counsel	400 00
Court crier and tip staves	525 00
Court House expense	1,194 47
Constables	1,539 44
Criminal prosecution	7,855 49
Deeds to county	296 06
District Attorney	1,439 00
Election	2,051 93
Expressage and postage	61 82
Inquisitions	382 00
Insurance	500 00
Janitor of Court House	600 00
Jail and Jailor	3,536 07
Jury Commissioner and Clerk	306 40
Jurors, Grand	1,519 87
Jurors, Traverse	5,240 74
Jurors, Talesmen	118 00
Mirce laneous	50 26
Old orders	655 48
Probates	12 25
Prothonotary	1,225 89
Printing	1,953 47
Poor House Directors	315 90
Poor House orders	16,926 96
Registry	1,241 57
Road damages	525 00
Road fund	1,913 03
Refunding	305 57
Records	378 10
Redemption of lands	220 34
Reform School	372 14
Scalps	406 10
State tax	2,202 00
School fund	1,480 40
Sheriff	1,115 11
Soldiers' burial	281 00
Stenographer	303 45
Stationary	344 17
Teachers' institute	200 00
Western Penitentiary	1,742 84
West Penn Hospital	1,972 95
Warren Insane Asylum	91 25
By amount—Remaining in Constables' hands	8,062 36
Exonerations to Constables	5,225 34
Abatement to taxpayers	8,182 45
Treasurer's commission on License fund for use of count, 5 per cent. on $1,000, 1 per cent. on $1,000, and ½ per cent. on balance	148 28
Treasurer's commission 5 per cent. on $92,444 24, monies received and paid out on amount on amount of duplicate, seated and unseated lands, and redemption of lands, less abatement to taxpayers, exonerations to Constables and amount remaining in Constable's hands	4,622 21
2½ per cent commission on $23,815.09, on monies received and paid from other sources	595 87
Balance in hands of Treasurer	60,657 39—$198,853 93

DUE DISTRICTS FROM SEATED AND UNSEATED LANDS.

	Road.	School.
Adams township, 1887, 1888, 1889 and 1890	$ 269 78	$ 413 41
Ashland Ind. School District	8 00	13 70
Barr township	36 69	61 70
Ashville borough	1 16	2 61
Blacklick township	164 47	168 80
Cambria township	69 94	75 12
Carroll township	11 24	11 10
Chest township	189 63	231 06
Clearfield township	228 12	333 41
Conemaugh township	17 85	18 04
Croyle township	20 80	63 12
Chest Springs borough		1 77
Dean township	379 21	557 60
Ebensburg borough	54	45
Elder township	12 50	92 49
East Taylor township	6 60	9 75
Gallitzin township	226 23	242 86
Jackson township	164 34	368 37
Lilly borough		6 76
Munster township	4 67	17 18
Portage township	214 93	268 37
Reade township	127 48	351 74
Stonycreek township	12 55	11 18
Summerhill township	385 51	582 09
Susquehanna township	12 74	22 38
West Taylor township	6 97	10 15
Washington township	190 07	102 37
White township	531 67	714 46
Lower Yoder	25 80	53 49
	$3,413 48	$4,796 72

DISTRIBUTION OF LICENSE FUND TO DISTRICTS.

Adams township	$ 35 89
Ashville borough	842 00
Barr township	85 62
Carrolltown borough	799 80
Carroll township	142 50
Chest Springs borough	171 00
Chest township	185 87
Clearfield township	71 25
Croyle township	178 12
Dean township	142 87
Ebensburg borough	842 00
East Conemaugh borough	299 50
Elder township	71 25
Franklin borough	85 50
Gallitzin borough	940 50
Gallitzin township	106 87
Hastings borough	799 80
Johnstown city	16,720 00
Lilly borough	799 80
Loretto borough	256 56
Portage township	285 00
Reade township	142 50
Richland township	71 25
South Fork borough	256 50
Stonycreek township	71 25
Wilmore borough	171 00
Susquehanna township	71 25
Tunnelhill borough	456 00
Washington township	399 87
Upper Yoder township	71 25
Lower Yoder	178 12
	$24,414 96

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES.

C. F. Yeckley, Stonycreek	$ 831 10
Peter Kelly, Jackson	91 33
Archie Farrell, Prospect	94 00
A. J. Burkey, Grubbtown	70 88
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor	536 64
W. H. Killin, East Taylor	174 95
John Ream, Upper Yoder	317 76
Bart Ribbjelt, Lower Yoder	126 23
John C. Hamlin, Tunnelhill borough	655 66
F. J. Bearer, Carrolltown borough	153 45
Alfred Miller, Ashville borough	34 17
R. W. Delozier, Clearfield township	171 46
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	84 08
Thomas A. Brown, Washington township	57 00
William Pryce, Washington township	20 29
David O'Hara, Wilmore borough	73 59
John M. Watt, Gallitzin township	21 62
A. B. Marts, Gallitzin township	30 75
Francis Ebug, Gallitzin borough	643 32
Anslem Weakland, Elder township	230 08
J. J. Weakland, Carroll township	617 06
W. K. Burtnett, Summerhill township	63 83
P. F. Miller, Hastings borough	162 70
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	1,166 47
Isaac Harris, Johnstown	1,015 24
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown	429 96
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown	121 37
John Fox, Johnstown	17 81
Neal Dorian	230 01
Joseph Steich, Carrolltown borough—1889	41 37
John W. Parks, Conemaugh township	31 09
	$ 8,062 36

AMOUNT RECEIVED FROM CONSTABLES.

Peter Cullitton, Cambria, 1st ward	$ 6 00
Peter Cullitton, Cambria, 2nd ward	101 13
John T. Harris, Johnstown	49 81
William Callihan, Stonycreek	294 91
Peter Cullitton, Cambria, 3rd ward	17 85
Edward Conery, Conemaugh, 2nd ward	164 70
Caleb Butler Coopersdale	103 78
Andrew Hoover, Gallitzin, 2nd ward	4 00
Edward Conery, Conemaugh 1st ward	451 99
A. J. Berkey, Grubbtown	40 00
W. A. Uhrey, East Conemaugh	9 87
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor	204 94
W. H. Killin, East Taylor	79 44
George Gillinger, Woodvale	182 24
John W. Parks, Lower Yoder	41 24
W. A. Lantzy, Upper Yoder	190 00
S. H. Buck, Carrolltown borough	20 81
Alfred Miller, Ashville borough	140 24
Andrew Callihan, Ubest Springs borough	18 14
R. W. Delozier, Clearfield township	365 00
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	417 09
Thomas A. Brown, Washington township	51 94
L. O. Gates, White township	99 60
A. J. Sheily, Wilmore borough	78 47
ohn M. Watt, Ga llitzin township	180 10
George Leckley, Gallitzin borough	221 82
Anslem Weakland, Elder township	316 50
I. J. Weakland, Carroll township	184 82
A. J. Miller, Dean township	122 21
John Roehn, Summer...ill township	131 50
	$ 3,893 75

DUE COUNTY FROM JUDGMENTS.

Lucinda Pringle	$ 31 42
E. B. McCartney, David Faloon and W. C. Saxton	20 95
Peter McGuire	56 25
E. D. Stork and Solomon F. Horner	63 98
Archie Farrell	80 87
Susan Weil and E. J. Wolf	44 01
W. F. Brentley and W. M. Peters	66 72
Neal McCoy	44 71
James B. Clark and Edward Clark	40 70
	$449 91

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of Treasurer	$60,657 39
Due county on Judgments	449 91
Due county from Constables	8,062 36
	$69,169 66
Amount of assets over liabilities	$11,341 38

AMOUNT OF MONEY RECEIVED FROM MISCELANEOUS SOURCES.

From Charles Weakland, administrator, on account of W. A. Rager	$ 15 68
From I. Lilly, Steward of Poor House	34 41
From Geo. W. Easly, Poor House Director	6 60
From M. D. Kittell, sale of land	40 80
From So. Schrantz, term 1890	3 10
From I Lilly, Steward of Poor House	176 26
From M. D. Kittell, collections	625 85
From Thos. Hoover, Steward of Poor House	150 23
From Daniel Murphy, Constable	1 88
From J. C. Stineman, Sheriff, jury fees and Pho. Rep. fees	36 50
From J. C. Darby, Prothonotary, Pho. R

INDIAN BASE-BALL.

It Isn't Much Like the National Game, but It Is a Lively Sport.

Ball playing seems to have been a general source of amusement among all the American Indian tribes, but, writes Henry Inman, in the Kansas City Star, it is conceded that the Choctaws, in their uncivilized state, were the most skilled in the game. Of course, the Indian method of playing is not at all similar to the American National game, and indeed it is more like tennis.

It is played with two bats or sticks, and in every house I visited in the Choctaw Nation I saw one or more pairs of these peculiar bats. The sticks are bent into an oval loop at one end, with a web of fine buckskin thongs stretched across them to prevent the ball from falling out when tossed or caught. Each player carries two of these bats, one in each hand, and they catch the ball by jumping into the air, and throw it from the bats, and never are allowed to strike it or catch it with their hands.

In their primitive days it was an invariable law of the game that no player should wear moccasins on his feet, and he could make his appearance on the ball grounds only in the prescribed dress. He had to wear his breech-clout and a beautiful head belt and tail, made of white horse hair or quills, with a mane around his neck constructed of the same material as the tail, dyed in colors. The match was made up months before the day agreed upon for the playing of the game, and was led by two champions, or captains, as we should call them. These captains had the power to go through the tribe, from village to village, and alternately choose the men for their respective sides. The choice of players was generally effected by proxy; two "runners" were sent, armed with a pair of "ball-sticks." These were elaborately ornamented with paint, ribbons and any thing that had a gaudy appearance, and were touched by the players selected as an evidence that they accepted and would be on hand promptly at the appointed time, prepared to take part. Each side erected on the ground, where the game was to take place, two upright poles about thirty feet high and six feet apart, across the top of which another pole was fastened. These were called the goals or "byes," and the distance between them, one representing one side and one the other, was some 800 feet. At a point exactly half way from each goal a small stake was driven where the ball was to be thrown into the air at a certain signal.

All the preliminaries for the game were attended to by an old man, who were also the judges or umpires. First a line was drawn from one goal to the other; this was called the betting line, across which all bets were made and placed in possession of the regularly-appointed stake-holders, and all betting was made the night before the game was to be called. Every conceivable thing was staked that the Indian possessed, for there is no such inveterate gambler as poor Lo. The women of the tribe, too, were as earnest to wager what their lodges contained, even to the last blanket.

The night before the game, all the players assembled around their respective "byes," where, by the light of torches and other fires, the squaws beat their tom-toms and sung the weird songs of the nation. Then was the "ball-play dance" indulged in, all the players of both sides, in their full game dress, rattling their bats together and joining in the monotonous chants of the tribe. Then the squaws formed on each side of the betting-line and there danced and sung appeals to the Great Spirit to decide the game to-morrow in their favor. The game was always opened by four old medicine men, who were also the umpires. The night before the game was called, while the players and the betters were dancing and having a good time at the "byes" and the betting line, they were squatted down at a small stake, away from the fun, smoking to the Great Spirit for ability to impartially decide the game to-morrow, as their duties required.

The four old men standing at the small stake threw the ball up in the air and then the players, numbering 700 or 800 frequently, rush frantically to the spot, leaping and actually jumping over each others' heads, darting between their adversaries' legs, and all the time keeping up the most demoniacal yells in their efforts to toss the ball to their own side. Sometimes a regular hand-to-hand fight occurs, but it never becomes serious, because, according to one of the rules of the game, every weapon is left in the village and no man is allowed to go or send for one, so that these occasional broils never amount to anything. The game is for 100 points, and a point is when the ball is passed through the poles of either side, which counts one.

All the players' efforts seem to be concentrated upon keeping the ball up in the air, but of course it does fall to the ground once in awhile, and then the scene is pandemonium broke loose; you can not see the players for the dust they raise as they rush together, nor can they see the ball either, and bloody noses and broken shins are the rule. Besides the 700 or 800 players there will often be twice that number of spectators on the ground, so that it can be imagined what a noise they make when all whoop and yell together.

WESTERN CIVILITY.

A Neat Compliment Paid a Pretty Girl by a Bashful Cowboy.

Here is a very neat little story, from the St. Louis Republic, illustrative of the fact that even the wild and woolly West can produce a natural-born Chesterfield upon occasion. At a party given last winter was a bashful cowboy, who had not been in civilized society for several years. He was a good-looking fellow, and one of the young ladies present kindly took an interest in him and tried to make him feel at ease. He fell desperately in love at once and the hostess noticing this encouraged him all she could. In leaving the house the young lady who had taken a friendly interest in the cowboy forgot her overshoes, and the hostess told the young Lochinvar from the plains that he might return them to the girl if he wished.

The border leaped at the chance, and presented himself in due time at the young lady's house. She was surprised to see him but greeted him cordially. "You forgot your overshoes last night," said he awkwardly, handing her the package.

She thanked him and opened it. "Why, there's only one overshoe here," she exclaimed.

"Yes, Miss ——," said the blushing vaquero, earnestly. "I'll bring round the other one to-morrow, and I only wish to God, Miss, that you were a centipede."

A Rat Sacrifices a Leg.

A rat got caught by the leg in a store and squealed loudly for mercy, says a Maine exchange. The proprietor of the store watched the rat, which continued to squeal. Finally another rat crept cautiously out and walked up to his unfortunate companion and evidently took the situation in, for they seemed to talk with each other and arrived at the conclusion that the captured rat's chances were desperate, for the second one began to gnaw the unfortunate rat's leg off, allowing it to escape, which it did, limping away on three legs, the other leg remaining in the trap. It almost seemed as if they had deliberated over the case and had reached the only possible means of escape.

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Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

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and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Ketring, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-1y.

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A NEBRASKA HEROINE.

How a Woman with Nerve Governed a Western Community.

"Talk about leetle women," said the man on the cracker box, who was entertaining the insurance agent and a tree traveler, "there ain't nothin' under the sun a leetle woman can't do if she sets out tew. She jest takes hold and does by stratagee what a big woman does by main strength and awkwardness. Ain't it so, Sleepy Sam?"

The reservation Indian designated grunted "ugh!" although he did not understand a word that was said, writes Mrs. M. L. Rayne, the recorder of this anecdote, in the Detroit Free Press.

"It 'minds me of a incident which happened when I was the postmaster an' 'spress agent at this here place. Omaha warn't much more than a village, an' its main curiosity was a floatin' bridge in them days. There was a valise come in by 'spress with no kind of direction on it. Now I'd just had a queer 'sperience with a trunk that got left here, no name or nothin', but a young woman come in for it, an' I sed, sez I: 'Dentify it, my dear: if it is yours, while I open it.'

"'I will,' says she; 'there's a dozen eggs in I'm takin' to my aunt to make a omelet.'

"'Take it, my dear,' says I; 'it's yours, an' your aunt's omelet is made, but I guess the rest of your things ain't improved any.'

"Gentlemen, when I hefted the valise it was as heavy as lead."

"Dynamite?" suggested the traveler, gently.

"Bricks?" inquired the insurance man.

"Way off. I felt it incumulent on me as a Government officer to open that valise and find out what was in it, and I was getting ready tew hunt a key, when right then in walked two women. One of them was the Widow Snell, a poor washed-out, weeping woman, that always aggravated me to death a sniffin' over her dear departed Jim, the meanest and most cantankerous human this side of the Rockies. The other was a little mite of a dandified woman. I could hev' lifted her with one hand, an' her head was hardly above the counter.

"'Cap'n,' says she—yes, I fit in the war—'Cap'n, is there a valise here for me?'

"'Ain't but one valise here, ma'am, an' that ain't for you,' says I.

"'How do you know?' says she, as pert as you please. 'I'll thank you to let me see it.'

"I lifted it up and banged it on the counter.

"'Be careful,' says she, 'it might go off;' then she took a key off a ribbon at her neck and handed it to me.

"'Unlock it,' says she.

"The way she ordered me round made my head swim. Sure enough, the key unlocked it; slick as a whistle.

"'You'll please tell me what's in this here valise, ma'am,' says I, in my official voice.

"'Oh yes,' says she, gettin' up on tip-toe. 'there's a navy revolver, an' a seven-shooter, and an English bulldog that only holds one bullet, but shoots to kill and—'

"'There they are, ma'am, an' they're yours,' says I; 'I don't dispute your word in the least and will be much obliged if you'll just take the hull arsenal off my hands.'

"she stuck the revolvers in her belt and carried the bulldog in her hand.

"'Come, Alice,' says she, 'we'll go home now,' and she walked out and walked out past all them reserve Injuns without a look at 'em, the widow following as meek as Moses."

"What was she doing here?" asked the insurance man.

"Gentlemen, she were a visitin' her cousin, that poor, sighin', cryin' widow. It were the year that the Bad Axe Injuns was sent up here to our reservation to make life a burden to us, till that leetle woman come up here loaded for bear. That cousin of hers didn't have gumption enough to keep them from stealing the roof from over her head. An' one night gentlemen, the little woman heard a step outside her window, and saw an Injun taking off the widow's best horse, an' she jest opens the door and steps out, an' says: 'Stop in your tracks or you're a dead Injun,' and she held the cold muzzle of the pistol to his head. He didn't wait for no parley-in', but just evaporated to onct.

"The Injuns liked her mightily for her pluck, an' one day as she sot on the fence drawin' pictures of the bluffs, an' the tepees, along rid a Injun and stopped to admire her. He didn't have much on but a blanket, an' was dirty and sassy, an' he fanned himself with a turkey-tail fan. Says he:

"'Got man?'

"'Yes—Chicago—git,' says she. She kinder played with the shooter in her left an' he got an' I reckon that was the shortest courtship on record.

"That little woman stayed there till she coaxed the widow to swap the farm for town lots, and sell off all the stuff, and put the money in the bank, and she made her stop cryin' an' sniffin' over that pesky Jim Snell, an' brace up an' be somebody. When she got things a boomin' and the Injuns tamed down into decent mem—s of sassiety she packed up her firearms and went home to Chicago an' then the funniest thing of all came out, for the widow told on her. *There weren't one of them firearms loaded.* She had just bulldozed the hull lot of us with empty revolvers. Fact, gentlemen; have some pop? The law forbids any thing stronger."

When everybody had popped the treo traveler asked carelessly:

"What became of the widow?"

"Married her myself," said the man on the cracker-box, rising slowly; "anybody got any thing to say in favor or against?"

Nobody had.

A DELIGHTFUL WOMAN.

How a Wisconsin Farmer's Daughter Treated a Proposal.

Miss Kate Cummings, who lives with her parents on a farm in Winnebago, Wis., can beat any man in the county mowing hay, says the New York World. She wears boots and a waterproof, with a felt hat and linsey-woolsey dress, and, mounted on the mowing-machine, she is as handsome as a Hebe. Kate has had a great many admirers, and the admirers have had a great many difficulties to overcome.

One of them had the audacity to swear out a warrant for her arrest on the charge of assault with malicious intent. Rufus Sloan was hired by Mr. Cummings for harvest work, and while turning the new-mown hay he fell in love with Kate. Every time she came around on her chariot, pushing the sickle a little further into the standing grain, Rufus would take his hat off and throw a handful of kisses at her. The young lady did not like this performance and told him so.

Then Rufus asked her to pull up, as he had something to say to her. She drew the horses in, pushed her red hair behind her ears, and with fire in her blue-gray eyes said:

"Well?"

Then Rufus planted his pitchfork in the stubble for a rest, told her he wanted a wife, and offered her the position. She curled up her nose, wrinkled her brow with scorn, and answered:

"You? Bah!"

This was too much for Rufus, who jabbed her in the side with his pitchfork. Kate screamed; the horses started. In his excitement the irate swain got on the sickle side of the mower. The lady saw her advantage, seized the lines, and chased the fleeing lover all over the field, screaming that she would mow him down and cut his ugly legs off.

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DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Palmer's Celery Compound. [illegible] tired, every constitutional [illegible] and make the blood pure, rich and healthy. [illegible] Celery Compound [illegible] with the body [illegible] began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."

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No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
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It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 30 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood to contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

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HYSTERICAL INVENTIONS.

A Wonderful Sweeping Machine and an Automatic Rocking Chair.

A genius with a profound thought-mill has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spiral hose with a nozzle shaped at its terminus like the trouble end of a trombone. He starts up a grand racket on the carpet till the dust flies, then turns on this blizzard machine and a condensed cyclone is immediately precipitated. He moves his hose end round like the snout of a Jersey hog, and wherever the cloud of dust arises the suction of his mechanism draws it, and it immediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. The idea is all right; the only difficulty which stands in the way is the possibility of his getting too big a draught on and shooting in stray leaves from the family text-book, odd socks or sister's bangs.

This idea, which is chronicled as an invention in the Patent Office at Washington, is on a par with the rocking chair which came out eight months ago, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The inventor arranged under the rockers a pair of bellows attached to a series of pipes running up the chair back to about where your neck would rest. As you rocked the chair the bellows worked and you were given hysterical breezes. It worked all right for the man who could stand shower baths, but it cost one furniture dealer I know of three good customers by neuralgia, pneumonia and croup. In another case the customer tried it and had to run a block to catch his wig. It's a good idea, though, but, like all those things, you have to get some one to think so. As for myself, I think the sweeping machine would be better employed shooting coal into a cellar, and the man with the bellows-rocker would make a fortune if he worked it up around the eaves of a roof and blew the snow into the next county instead of down the back of the neighbor who always gets under the roof at the wrong time.

EXPELLING A FROG.

How a French Duchess Was Cured of a Painful Hallucination

The Duchess of Trois-Etoiles, one of the most aristocratic ladies of the Faubourg St. Germain, says Racket, had got possessed of the idea that she had swallowed a frog. She felt this frog—she declared she had—and its presence robbed her of her peace of mind, sleep and even of health. The Parisian physicians had the rudeness to deny the existence of this animal, 'ignorant, as they were, but the poor lady suffered martyrdom. A fortunate chance made her acquainted with Dr. Cabarus, a brother-in-law of De Lesseps, and to him she told her tale of woe. He felt, with a seriousness worthy of Hippocrates himself, the pulse of the fair patient, inquired after various symptoms, and when the charming aristocrat had exhausted all her store of arguments to prove her pet delusion, the youthful doctor said, after a well-feigned pause: "Madame, the frog is there, but I will remove it." He then prescribed an innocent emetic, and went to the nearest flower-shop, where he bought a small, green frog. Armed with this confederate, he presented himself once more before the Duchess, and placed a basin of water in readiness. The emetic began to take effect, the Duchess' eyes filled with tears, and the doctor took advantage of the opportunity to slip the green frog into the basin. On seeing the frog, a load was removed from the Duchess' heart. The next instant, she turned pale, and, as Dr. Cabarns supported her tottering frame, she cried, in a despairing tone: "Oh, doctor, I am not cured, for the frog has left a little one behind." "Stop!" cried Cabarus, without allowing a trace of embarrassment to be seen in his manner; "that we shall soon see." He then threw a searching glance upon the frog, which he had by this time taken in his hand, and uttered, with a certainty that settled the whole question, these words: "Madame, that is an impossibility, for the frog is a male."

FOND OF THE WEED.

Cigarettes and Cigars Enjoyed by Empresses, Queens and Princesses.

The Empress Elizabeth, of Austria, smokes from thirty to forty Turkish and Russian cigarettes a day, and for many years, says London Tid-Bits, it has been her inveterate custom to puff away after dinner at a strong Italian cigar, one of those with a straw running through it, and which is brought to her with her cup of Turkish coffee every evening on a gold salver.

On her writing table are always a large silver box of repousse work filled with cigarettes, a match-box of carved Chinese jade, and a capacious ash receiver. Almost mechanically her Majesty lights a cigarette after cigarette as she sits in her great writing-room at Godollo, which is fitted up with carved oak panels and Goberia tapestries; the somber hue of the walls being relieved here and there by trophies of the chase.

The Czarina of Russia, who is likewise one of the vassals of King Nicotine, smokes in a somewhat more indolent and almost Oriental fashion. Stretched on the silken cushions of a broad, low divan, at Gatschina, she follows dreamily with her beautiful, dark eyes the rings of blue smoke that her crimson lips part to send upward into the perfumed air of her boudoir—a boudoir which she calls her "den," and which is copied from one of the loveliest rooms of the Alhambra, with palms raising their banners against the gorgeous colors and diapered gold of the walls.

Queen Marguerite, of Italy, is another of the royal ladies who see no harm in the use of tobacco. Her flashing black eyes look laughingly through fragrant clouds of smoke, and she is wont to declare that her cigarette is more essential to her comfort than any thing else in life.

Christina, Queen Regent of Spain, is a great advocate of tobacco. She consumes a large quantity of Egyptian cigarettes, and there is nothing that her little "Bubi," his Majesty, King Alphonso XIII, enjoys more than when his mother permits him to strike a match and apply the flame to the end of her cigarette.

The smoking paraphernalia of the beautiful ex-Queen Natalie of Servia is of the most elaborate and magnificent description, while the poet-Queen of Roumania, so well known in the literary world under the pseudonym of "Carmen Sylva," is content with the gold cigarette-case suspended to her chatelaine. The Comtesse de Paris, the Queen *de jure* of France, is addicted to mild Havanas of delicious flavor, and her daughter, Queen Amelia, of Portugal, is a source of considerable fortune to the manufacturers of cigarettes at Dresden.

Going and Saying.

He sat and looked at the busy editor for about fifteen minutes steadily. Finally he yawned sleepily and remarked: "There are some things in this world that go without saying." "I know it," snapped the editor, "but there are too darned many things that say a good deal without going."

Heroes Are All Tall.

A study of novel heroes by the London Speaker discloses the fact that of 192 masculine characters in recent summer fiction almost half were described as being over six feet tall. None were under the average height. It is really too bad to put such finely-built gentlemen to such poor use.

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